

SELF-DENIAL NUMBER

No. 2

The WAR CRY



William Booth
Founder

OFFICIAL ORGAN of

in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

The SALVATION ARMY

Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

Edward J. Higgins
General

No. 2376. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, MAY 3, 1930.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.



THE ARMY NOT ONLY WARNS—IT HELPS
(Read "Love whi")

THEY SAID SHE WAS

IMPOSSIBLE AND HOPELESS

Yet Kindness and the Grace of God Worked a Miracle in Her Life

A BLACK darkness hung over the city's underworld. Brilliant stabs of light from the street lamps but served to make the gloom beyond the reach of their rays more impenetrable. A few policemen, making their nocturnal rounds, paused before a certain building, previously marked out for inspection. It was a den of ill-fame, and the occupants, as soon as warning of the impending invasion was received, scurried off like so many rats, through their secret exits. The police ascended the stairs and entered the room, but there was only one solitary, little figure, a forlorn-looking school-girl, about thirteen years of age, in the place. She had fallen prey to the dark designs of those who had fled.

The blue-coats took the girl to the station, and, when morning came, she appeared before the venerable and kindly judge.

She was a rather pretty girl, with golden hair and fair features, but a cast of terror spread over her face, and a frightened, pitiful look haunted her blue eyes. Terrifying experience had so hardened her little soul against all the overtures of benevolence on the part of the judge that she was incapable of comprehending anything in the nature of disinterested kindness. She had been neglected in her home, and, lacking discipline, had acted with the freedom of an untrained colt—with the result that she fell into the evil hands of enemies who posed, in her childish imagination, as friends. Poor girlie, she was more sinned against than sinning!

Try as he might, the judge could make no progress in his endeavors to get the girl to speak. She was sullen, ill-tempered, and keenly resented the words of her interrogators.

Fortunately, The Army Officer was

not far away at the time, and to her the judge appealed for help.

"Will you look after the girl?" he questioned.

The Adjutant hesitated. "Don't you think she is really too young," she suggested, "to be associating with the women-folk in our Home?"

"Not at all, not at all," returned the judge. "There's nothing your women can teach her. I tell you, she's impossible and hopeless!"

Hopeless! That word, which no Sal-

prejudiced against friendship, even. It was months before she realized that there was no ulterior motive behind the care and attention she was receiving, that all was sincere and well-intentioned.

When the break did come, however, it developed rapidly. As the leaves unfold with amazing swiftness in the early warmth of Spring days, so her soul unfolded before those who had learnt to love her, and who felt that she was not "hopeless."

One day the victory achieved by the Grace of God was made complete. The little victim's soul emerged into the ways of freedom. Her mind was relieved of haunting memories, and though now and again baneful shadows of the past would obtrude themselves into her mental perspective, she could quickly clear them away with noble, lovely thoughts.

It was indeed a miraculous transformation, fully vindicating the experienced wisdom of The Army Ad-

Building a Better World

THE CASE OF THE CORNER LOT SPEAKS LOUDLY TO ALL WHO WILL HEED

CONSIDER the case of the corner lot. For years that old store had been an eyesore amongst the progressive buildings which had sprung into being in its vicinity. The bulging walls, its badly aligned doors and window frames, its blistered paint and general decrepitude called aloud for demolition. Why should such an ugly ruin be allowed to cumber the ground of such an up-to-date city? As we passed and re-passed it daily, we turned away repugnantly from the old wreck of a structure.

Then, one day, a hoarding was erected around the corner lot, and the housebreaker's gang got busy. Soon the eyesore was no more. Yet the new building appeared not. There was much methodical activity, but no sign of walls for weeks. What was being done? We peeped through a chink in the fence. Ah! Foundations! Great thick, basic masses of concrete, out of which a steel frame was springing. They were building with an eye to the future. This edifice should be worthy, for many years to come, to capture the interest of the passer-by, what time it rendered dignified and valuable service to the community.

Now think of the Salvation Army. Not alone the street-corner manifestation, with a cornet and a drum and a flag, but the never-ceasing out-of-sight activity which it has going on all over the globe in the interests of building a better world. It takes in hand many of life's ugly ruins—human wrecks who provoke only sensations of disgust in the average observer—and in the privacy of institutions equipped for the purpose, tackles the seemingly impossible and produces in the end—the failures are negligible—transformations which work out to the benefit of the community and the service of mankind.

Darkened homes radiate happiness again; wrong-doers are reformed, and rehabilitated and reinstated, the abject and the outcast are raised from the gloom of despair in which they have been engulfed. There is no end to the implications of Salvationism.

Hundreds of thousands of voluntary workers in the familiar blue and scarlet uniforms, are happily toiling everywhere to build a better world. The sun never sets on these beneficent activities, for they are restlessly proceeding in eighty-two countries and colonies. The message of mercy which the Salvationist takes into all the world is given in sixty-seven different languages.

Think of 20,268,752 meals being supplied in one year. In addition to these figures ponder on the feeding of China's starving millions. These Salvationists distribute as much as 120 tons of grain amongst famine sufferers in one district in a very short interval.

In The Army homes 20,912,648 beds were occupied during last year. Work was found for hundreds of thousands of men in the same period.

United in purpose and as much in love with the worst of mankind as ever it was, The Army is enlisting support in the annual Self-Denial Effort. Urgently needed extensions and maintenance of much that has been established, depend upon the result of this appeal. We recommend this worthy cause to all our readers. Responses should be sent to the nearest Army Officer, or to Commissioner James Hay, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Love Which Seeks

'Twere Foolish to Wait for the Lost to Find Themselves

IT IS THE religion of the Salvation Army which gives it its vital force—the religion of the denial of personal considerations where they interfere with the doing of one's very best for one's neighbor. This it is which causes the Salvationist to forget himself and helps him to give himself, body and soul, to devote all his hours, powers, and possessions, to the great task of saving lost humanity wherever and however he finds it.

Note that word "find!" We do not say "meet;" he seeks the lost. There are those who are lost to all that is pure and noble; many thousands have lost hope; many have lost the desire to regain what, with prodigal abandon or ignorance, they threw madly away from them; many strive blindly to climb out of the depths, and they sink with each effort lower and yet lower.

To all who need, with a message for each, comes the Salvationist. He does more than speak words of comfort, more than offer a cup of hot tea or bowl of soup—he goes down to the mire-wallower's side, takes his arm, steadies his steps, enlightens his mind, quickens his imagination, inspires his heart, awakens him to hope, causes him to desire and all the time steps out with him on the toilsome journey back to lost manhood. He

does it, we repeat, for Christ's sake; his power is because he does it in Christ's name, in Christ's strength.

Does the work remain? Yes, it stands, because there can be no better way to describe it—it is built on the foundation of Jesus Christ. By their thousands, all over the world, men and women testify to the Salvation of body and soul, for time and Eternity, through the ministrations of The Salvation Army. Heaven is rich in thousands more who were aided in their hours of tribulation by those whose joy it is to be Soldiers of The Army.

Our columns are always bejewelled with stories of such as have "made good" in the upward struggle. Read them, ponder their deep significance, join with us in praising God for so wonderfully blessing The Army's efforts, and then see how you can further deny yourself to make possible the greatly-needed extension of so valuable a work.

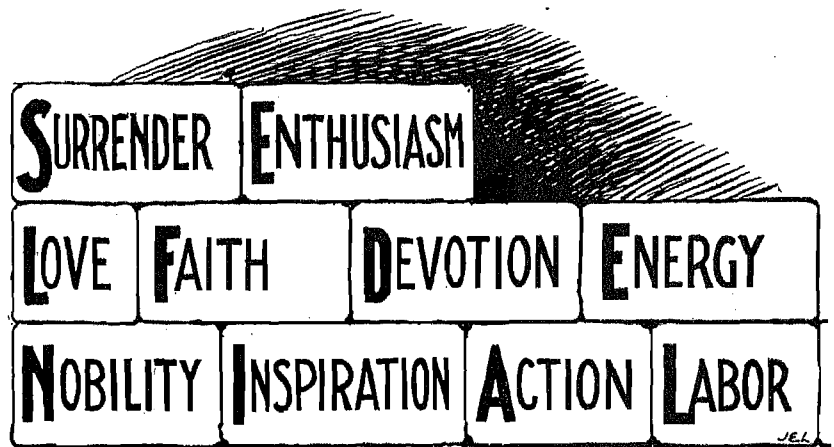
This is our Self-Denial Number. We ask you, now, what extra step will you take towards causing the Self-Denial Effort of 1930 to ensure an acceleration of speed in every branch of Army enterprise? Your Self-Denial will be so much more gas to the engine. Study the cartoon on page one, and then GIVE.

vationist can hear without challenge, stirred the fire within the Adjutant's heart.

"Not hopeless," she cried, stamping her foot the meanwhile as though to lend emphasis to the statement. "Not hopeless, I say. She's a little victim of men's brutality. I believe that kindness and the Grace of God can save her."

jutant when she declared, many months before, "I believe that kindness and the Grace of God can save her!"

Four years in all the girl stayed in The Army Home, and when she left she was absolutely confirmed in the course of rectitude, the possessor of a noble character. To-day she is a



PUTTING IN A FIRM FOUNDATION

ALL MY WORK IS FOR THE MASTER

By Lt.-Colonel Albert Orsborn

Saviour, if my feet have falter'd
On the pathway of the Cross;
If my purposes have alter'd,
Or my gold is mixed with dross:
Oh, forbid me not Thy service,
Keep me yet in Thy employ,
Pass me through a sterner cleans-
ing,
If I may but give Thee joy!

Chorus

All my work is for the Master,
He is still my heart's desire;
Oh, that He may count me faithful
In the day that tries by fire.

Have I worked for hireling wages,
Or as one with vows to keep,
With a heart, whose love engages
Life, or death, to save the sheep?
All is known to Thee my Master,
All is known, and that is why
I can work, and wait the verdict
Of Thy kind but searching eye!
I must love Thee. Love must rule
me,

Springing up and flowing forth
From a childlike heart within me,
Or my work is nothing worth.
Love with passion and with
patience,
Love with principle and fire,
Love with heart, and mind, and
uttrance,
Serving Christ, my one desire.

fine young woman, married, and enjoying the delights of a happy home of her own.

Do you not think that her Salvation was worth-while?

LION OF THE BUSH—HIS WIFE

The Zulu Queen Controlled Her Savage Emotions when Beaten and Scorned and Proved that "Love Conquers All"

IT WAS dark within the hut; it was darker yet in the mind of the big Zulu squatting at one side.

"Again will you go, daughter of shame?" he shouted to his wife.

The woman, almost naked, lying on the opposite side of the tiny house, answered humbly:

"I must go again. We have souls inside our bodies, Lion of the Bush, and souls must be fed, or they, too, die."

"On what does your soul feed, Queen?" he asked mockingly, fingering the stick he had recently used. "On the good words spoken by the Umfundi and the reading from the Bible," she replied, still more meekly. Her husband crawled across, bent over her, and again the stick fell on the already bruised and swollen back.

"Each time soul fed—each time more stick," he snarled. Through the night, as on many nights preceding, the Zulu woman stifled her groans and bore her pain. Something had drawn her to the Settlement where, from listening, she had passed to believing in the only God and His Son, Saviour of the whole world that lay beyond Zululand, a world which it was told her, contained many strange races of people.

Did a vision of a Man, bound and bleeding from the stripes by which we are healed, comfort her through the dark long night? It may have been so. The Light of souls may shine as brilliantly in saved Zulu hearts as in any other. The Zulu wife continued to pray, she also continued to visit The Army meetings. Though her tasks, both in house and field, were performed with a faithfulness never before shown, yet her husband's anger increased. Each open prayer, each attendance at the Settlement, brought a beating. Often her food was withheld. Less frequently she was turned out of the kraal at night and forced to wander or crouch miserably through the dark, danger-infested hours.

There are emotions which are common to the entire human family. Of these the poor Zulu woman had her share, utterly unmitigated by the knowledge or self-control of civilization. Alone with God, the God so new and still almost strange to her, she wrestled with jealousy, revenge, and anger, and, by His aid, she drove them from her breast.

Into her dark face came the look

that no color or racial features can hide—the expression of a soul at peace with God and all beside. Most meekly she went her daily round, intent, as far as she could be on serving Christ and living as He desired her to live. There were no "beer-feasts" or heathen holidays in her scheme of existence now. A great mark, the mark of the Cross, borne, not merely accepted, divided her from her relations and from the husband she loved with the wild fierceness of her race. He, she was persuaded, loved her no more, nor ever would. Had she not proofs graven in her memory until death?

Suddenly, won by her amazing non-resistance and the power of her sweet gentleness, her husband relented.

While life shall continue the Zulu Queen will ever remember that gracious day. She was preparing as usual, for the beating which she received after praying. Lion of the Bush was at hand. At any instant the first blow must fall.

But how? There was an unusual delay. She looked around. To her surprise he did not offer to raise his stick; instead he held out to her a single garment of cotton cloth.

"Take it, it is yours." Her great eyes stared into his as her hand went out eagerly to grasp it. He wagged his head at her.

To her it was the visible sign of the Cross. She fell down at his feet, her head between her hands, still clutching the loose, ill-shapen garment with fearful tenacious fingers.

Had it special significance? Yes. It was covering—and covering belonged to Christianity. Zulu, savage Eve must stalk magnificently and shamelessly nude; Christian Eve must proclaim her creed by modesty.

The wife's joy was unbounded. Not only could she go to the Settlement, outwardly a follower of Christ, but

Officer's wife. "Behold, my husband has covered me! It is the doing of God," she cried.

When the Officers visit that hut to pray, the man no longer talks or works noisily to drown their words. If he is at another kraal when they call there, he is the first to ask for silence that the prayers and Bible-reading may be heard.



Soldiers of the Begoro Corps, Gold Coast, West Africa, coming out of the town to meet Adjutant Ashby, the Divisional Commander, a Canadian Officer, on the occasion of his initial visit

"HOW wonderful!" they said, men to men, women to women, in the little town among the groves of mulberry-trees and weeping willows. In the alleys and in the houses they marvelled, knowing nothing of her land or parentage, yet divining the sorrow and glory of her life and deed.

Magda, a Swedish Officer, was extremely clever from childhood. Her way led into The Army and afterwards to Korea. "I have never known any one learn the language so quickly and well," said the examiner at the University there. She was appointed to a Corps two days' journey from the Centre, and there she went about teaching the women, never too weary to enter another house and bear the mingled heat and smells, or to answer the usual flood of questions. While nursing a child with typhoid, she contracted the disease. Removed to hospital, despite anxious and skilful medical care, she died.

Now, that's her life story. Up in Talku is the grave of the Swedish girl.

But still they say, men to men, women to women, in the little town of

WONDER LIVES IN CHOSEN

In the Land of the Morning Calm the People Marvel Regarding Others Whose Crowns are Saved Souls

mulberry-trees and weeping willows, "How wonderful!" Because of the wonder, numbers have inquired concerning the Saviour she served, and many souls have been saved.

Lieutenant Frick was a little Officer on whom the burden of Korea's

clothing. It was evident that he loved her still!

A happy, happy woman, sister to every woman everywhere in her love and her hope, the Zulu Queen paced the road to the Settlement and to the her man had bought that piece of

spiritual darkness was laid. She used to rise very early to pray for the Koreans. Before she was able to learn the language or to do any work amongst them, she, too, died.

Without a word, her daily living in their sight, her face, expression, movements, the universal language of

"Love conquers all," even in Zululand. The mark of the woman's love to Christ was that she would suffer for His sake.

Do YOU love enough to give much? The Self-Denial Appeal gives you an opportunity to make proof.

sympathy and pure intention, had spoken eloquently to the people she hoped to help.

"She was a beautiful soul. How wonderful that foreigners should be ready to give their lives for Korea!" they said.

In the place where she halted so briefly on her journey to Paradise, her promotion to Glory attracted heathen souls to the Cross she embraced.

Three Officers gave themselves to the Work in Korea. When the first died triumphantly, the remaining two resolved by her grave to do the work of three. Time passed and the second was Promoted, victory in eyes and on her lips, to the presence of her Lord. Over her coffin, third and last said, solemnly gladly: "Lord, it has pleased to promote my comrades. With help, as far as lies in me, I will their work and my own." . . .

Why should such vows be necessary? Because the "Harvest truly great," but the gold to send laborers is lacking. Will you help aiding the Self-Denial Fund?

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF SELF-DENIAL?

Apt and Admirable Alliterations Anent Army's Annual Appeal

Sail Self-Denial ship safely.

Employ every energy eagerly.

Label laziness largely.

Face formidable foes fearlessly.

Decline dainty dishes.

Early effort is effective.

Negotiate nasty nooks nicely.

Impart, instruct, insist.

Address appeals assiduously.

Love lightens labor.

The Family Altar

Sunday, May 4th, Psalm 119:161-176
"SEVEN TIMES A DAY DO I PRAISE THEE"—Seven, the Jewish perfect number, denotes completion. Ezra, the probable writer of this long and beautiful Psalm, had been trying to lead God's people into a full appreciation of His Word. The outcome of that will surely be that each day our lives will express praise to God—in the completeness that He desires.

Song Book—No. 324.

Monday, May 5th, Psalm 120:1-7

This, and the following fourteen Psalms are called "Songs of Degrees" or "Goings up"—composed probably for singing as the Ark was carried to its resting-place. They became "Pilgrim Songs" of the people, who sang them as they journeyed to the Annual Feasts. David probably refers to Doeg (1 Sam. 22:9), whose lies caused him so much distress—but truth and goodness always triumph.

Song Book—No. 485.

Tuesday, May 6th, Psalm 121:1-8

"HE THAT KEEPETH THEE . . ." This Psalm seems to have been designed in view of the mountains which surrounded Jerusalem. It was probably an evening-song for the pilgrim band. Its keynote is God's protection—the word "keep" occurring six times in one form or another (see R.V.) The Christian's strength to-day is the assurance of God's power to "preserve" those who entrust themselves to Him.

Song Book—No. 765.

Wednesday, May 7th, 1 Kings, 12:1-11

"IF THOU WILT BE . . ." Solomon, backsliding in his old age, leaves to his son Rehoboam an insecure throne, dissatisfied people, and threatening enemies. With Jeroboam, a former ruler under Solomon, the people come to Rehoboam for his policy. Turning from the wise counsel of those who had his best interests at heart, he takes from bad companions, advice which brings him to trouble.

Song Book—No. 681.

Thursday, May 8th, 1 Kings 12:12-24

THE KINGDOM DIVIDED.—Rehoboam's folly destroyed the national unity which had been such a strength to God's people. They divided into:—

1. The Kingdom of Israel, under Jeroboam (ten tribes, sometimes called Ephraim).
2. The Kingdom of Judah, under Rehoboam (two tribes.)

In the history of these kingdoms were the trouble sin brings, and how inders God fulfilling His plans.

Song Book—No. 455.

Friday, May 9th, 1 Kings 12:25-33

AND THIS THING BECAME A V.—We find "this thing" originated (Continued at foot of column 4)

SELF-DENIAL THE ACID TEST

BY THE LATE COMMISSIONER BOOTH-TUCKER

SELF-DENIAL is the acid test of our religion. It helps us to find out how much or how little we really have. We really do love God. We know it. We feel it. But how much we love Him we often fail to know—or rather know little—till the acid test is applied.

Christ was very emphatic on this point. "Whosoever will come after Me, let him deny himself," and the limit of that denial was to be "life" itself. "For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life for My sake and the Gospel's, the same shall find it."

It is a good thing that we devote a whole week to the practical and personal exercise of Self-Denial, and to the consideration of this practical side of duty.

The great tendency of religion in this day is to rest satisfied with profession and feelings and emotions. But love shorn of sacrifice is like a flower cut from its stem, very pretty to look at, but lasting only for a time, bound soon to wither. The flower is only the showy part of the plant. The life-giving part is the root, which is hidden in the ground and fed and cherished with the well-rotted manure of humiliation, loss, cross and sacrifice.

There may even be no outward show, but there is life. For months the snowdrop lies hidden in the ground but in spite of Winter frosts it pushes its way through the soil, and the first glimpse and warmth of Spring sunshine brings forth the pretty, drooping, modest, pure flower which we all love.

Sealed With His Blood

"God is love." The acid test of that love came when the Glory of Heaven left all and sealed His message with His Blood on Calvary. The riches of Heaven and earth were pushed on one side. They were nothing to Him. One soul was more precious in His eyes than all the gold and silver mines of earth and all the treasures and pleasures—sinless though they were—of Heaven! One Soul! One immortal Soul! One brand plucked from the burning fires of sin and Hell! Yes, through the gloom of Gethsemane and Calvary He saw shining, glittering be-

fore His eyes, the bright, sparkling diamond of the skies, the human soul—not one, but millions such! He saw of the travail of His heart and was infinitely satisfied.

Calvary was the acid test of God's love. What is ours? Do we see and realize the value of our goal—the why and wherefore of our Self-denial—the human soul? Somebody saw it. For us, or we should not be what we are, or where we are to-day.

Did you see the account of that steamer (some few years ago) the Helen B. Stirling, water-logged and sinking in Australian waters? Its S.O.S. for help was caught up by a cruiser, which hastened to the rescue. A cheering message and promise of help was sent. But the storm was raging and the cruiser was delayed. Despairing messages were received, then a last good-bye from the sinking sailors. Their wireless was washed away, and consequently there was no further call for help from them.

At Top Speed

But the cruiser hurried at top speed on her mission of mercy, and was rewarded when the next morning she sighted the sinking hulk still afloat with the sailors clinging to their posts.

The storm was still raging, but the cruiser poured oil on the waters and calmed them sufficiently to rescue the crew.

Meanwhile the crowds on shore had been reading the papers, and we may well suppose, praying fervently for the sinking sailors. How great was their joy when at last the message came—"Crew saved!"

Is not that a picture of another scene? The Cruiser of the Skies, our dear Salvation Army, is receiving all the time the S. O. S. from sinking souls—not a few, but millions of them! The storm of sin is raging. They are sinking daily, these water-logged vessels. The inhabitants of another world are scanning anxiously the bulletins which reach them, and every time we are able to report another "crew saved" there is joy among the angels over even one sinner who repents—is rescued—more than over ninety and nine self-righteous souls who think they need no repentance.

What are we doing? Are we casting the oil of our influence, the oil of our own efforts, the oil of prayer, the oil of financial help upon the troubled waters?

IN A VACANT HOUSE

Many a gem is tucked away in the utterances of our faithful Open-air workers. In the course of such a gathering recently, a comrade, in a ringing testimony, described an incident of the preceding week. While at work in a vacant house a plumber came to make some repairs and an acquaintance was struck up with the Salvationist. In the ensuing conversation our comrade learned that the plumber had once been converted, but in an evil hour had fallen.

The opportunity thus given was quickly seized by the Salvationist as he talked of the happy days of yore and of the Father being married to the backslider. Down went the tools and down went the plumber on his knees. A simple word, a prayer for pardon—and the great transaction was done. Cathedral or cottage—it matters little to God where the penitent makes his plea, so that even the vacant house was filled with the glory of the Lord as the two knelt and there was harmony once more in the heart of the plumber.

THE TRUE SPIRIT

Of Self-Denial is Exemplified in the Following Lenten Poem

By Robert Herrick—(A.D. 1591-1634)

Is this a Lent—to keep
 The larder lean
 And clean
 From fats of veals and sheep?

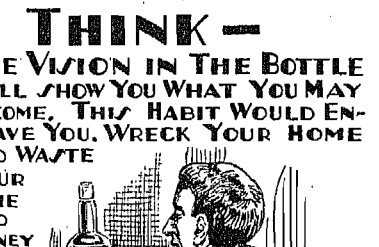
Is it to quit the dish
 Of flesh, yet still
 To fill
 The platter high with fish?

Is it to fast an hour,
 Or ragged go,
 Or show
 A down-cast look or sour?

No! 'Tis a fast to dole
 Thy sheaf of wheat,
 And meat
 Unto the hungry soul.

It is to fast from strife—
 From old debate
 And hate:
 To circumscribe thy life:

To show a heart grief-rent;
 To starve thy sin,
 Not bin—
 And that's to keep thy Lent.



HOW CAN I BE SAVED?

THE Way of Salvation is so plain that the most simple and ordinary of folk need not err therein. A conviction that you are a sinner, and as such are justly worthy of the wrath of God, is a sign-post pointing to this glorious Way. Do not stultify this conviction; it is true. It will lead you to sorrow for sin, and then to repentance.

God meets the repentant heart with His offer of the Christ of Calvary Who was slain as Atonement for the world's sin—and your sin. Repentance, faith in the Lord Jesus, regeneration by the Holy Spirit—they follow in natural sequence, and produce in the life that amazing miracle that we term conversion.

You wish to be saved from the thralldom of sin? Then follow in the Way we have outlined. It is God's way and the right way, and the only way to eternal Salvation for you.

(Continued from column 1)
 ed as a fear in Jeroboam's heart—that he would lose his position, perhaps his life. Yielding to temptation, he sins—

1. Lying to the people.
2. Leading them to idolatry.
3. Disobeying God in the election of priests and sacrificing.

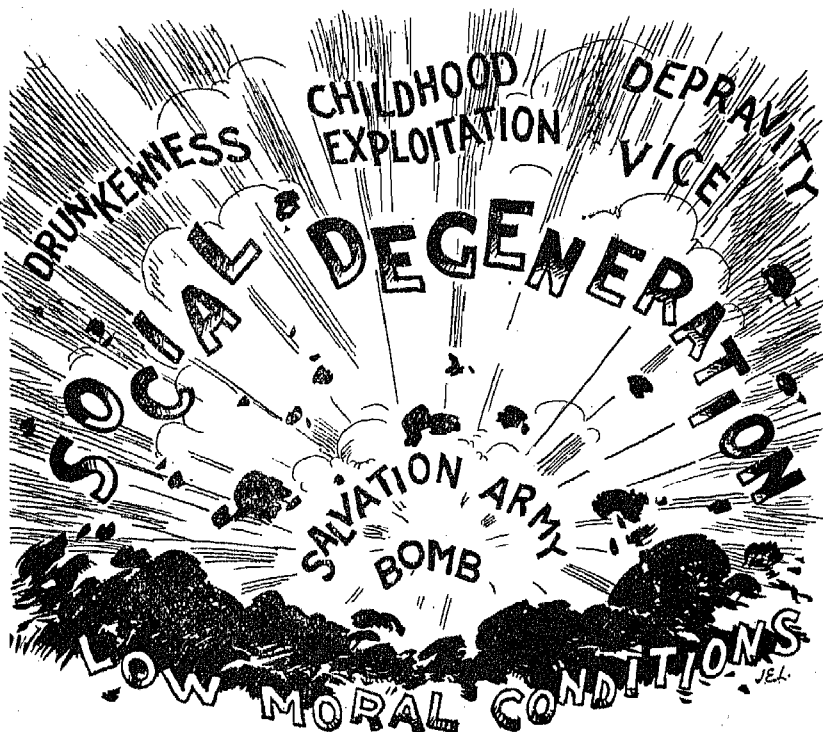
Thus can a thought lead to sin—and sin to more sin.

Song Book—No. 187.

Saturday, May 10th, Titus 2:1-15

"IN ALL THINGS SHOWING THYSELF A PATTERN."—You may not be able to control other people's actions, but you can control yourself and stop doing what you condemn in those around you. Let God give you your standard. Then endeavor, with His help, to live up to it. Be careful never to excuse in yourself what you blame in others. Seek to be a true example of what a Christian should be.

Song Book—No. 392.



THE SALVATION ARMY IS A MIGHTY STIR-UP FORCE

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS

Whilst in Fredericton recently, Colonel Adby visited five sick comrades, among them being the former Sergeant-Major of the Corps. One comrade, who was greatly cheered and comforted by the Colonel's words, passed away early the following morning.

We are happy to report that Mrs. Commandant Green, of St. John, N.B., who has been ill for some time past, is making favorable progress and was able to attend the meetings recently conducted by the Commissioner in St. John.

Mrs. Field-Major Squarebriggs has been laid aside for a few weeks, suffering from a nervous breakdown. Mrs. Field-Major Higdon has also been far from well. Salvationists will remember these comrades before the Throne of Grace.

Word has come to hand of the Promotion to Glory of Mrs. Ensign John Walker, of Winnipeg, following an operation on Tuesday in the Grace Hospital in that city. Canada East comrades will remember the bereaved ones in prayer.

Captain E. Milford, of Perth, who has been ill for some time past, is still receiving medical attention, and will not be able to return to her work for several weeks.

On Tuesday Colonel Adby conducted the funeral of Sister Mrs. Midforth, who was No. 1 on the Niagara Falls I Soldiers' Roll, and a faithful Salvationist to the last.

Our sympathy is extended to Commandant Hurd, of Hamilton, whose mother passed away recently in Montreal at the ripe old age of eighty-one years.

Commandant Dunster, of Toronto, has so far improved in health as to be able to leave the Women's Hospital.

Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, who has been in rather poor health of late, is spending a few weeks in the South with Brigadier Easton (R). It is hoped the rest will result in improved health.

The Women's Employment Bureau, which is carried on in connection with the Receiving Home at 916 Yonge Street, Toronto, has had an exceptionally busy month. On one day alone this week thirty-one women were supplied with temporary employment.

Captain F. Burrows, of The Army's Windsor Hospital, is making satisfactory progress, following a recent operation.

Major Annie Cuthbert is escorting a party of new Canadians from England to the Land of the Maple, on the S.S. Adania.

Captain Zarfas and Lieutenant Smith, of Welland, were the guests at the local Lions' Club on a recent Friday. The Captain was the chief speaker on this occasion, and gave an address on "The Army's Missionary Work."

Bandsmen's Councils

(In Toronto)

SUNDAY, MAY 25th

Conducted by

THE COMMISSIONER

Assisted by Mrs. Hay, the Chief Secretary, the Field and other Staffs

Admission by Ticket
(Bandsmen requested not to bring instruments)The Council will be held in
VICTORIA HALL, 53-59 Queen St. E.,
the Sessions commencing at 10. a.m.,
2.30 and 6.30 p.m.With the Army Forces
On Many a Battle-Front

INVADERS FROM THE TRAINING GARRISON

Assault Forts of Sin in Ambitious City

HAMILTON I (Commandant and Mrs. Laing)—We were privileged to have with us for a recent week-end Staff-Captain Ham, assisted by the Cadets from the Training Garrison. A splendid crowd greeted them in the Saturday night meeting.

On Sunday morning the Staff-Captain's address was listened to with a great deal of interest. The afternoon meeting was somewhat out of the ordinary. "Training for Officership" was the theme of this meeting and the Staff-Captain outlined the principles of our training work.

The Staff-Captain and Cadets visited the Young People's meeting and were received heartily; each one gave a leaf from personal experience.

Treasurer Ham from Dovercourt, father of the Staff-Captain, accompanied the visitors during the week-end.

The climax of the week-end meetings came at night, when one little girl came to the Mercy-seat; a backslider was restored.

Mention might be made of the splendid items rendered by both the Band and Songsters under the direction of their respective leaders.

The veterans of the Citadel Corps who have done from thirty-five to forty-five years service, recently carried on the week-end special meetings. Envoy D. Evenden, one of the veterans, supervised the services, including the Monday night program. The interest shown throughout the week-end was most marked and much good was done.

FOLLOW-UP MEETINGS

Hall Filled to Overflowing

EARLSCOURT (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)—Following up the week of revival, the Soldiers and Officers gathered for the week-end meetings full of faith and inspiration, the Corps Officer leading.

On Sunday the attendances were very large. In the morning Ensign Warrander gave a most helpful talk on Influence. The afternoon meeting was full of interest; bright testimonies and good singing coupled with the soulful playing of the Band made this a gathering long to be remembered.

The Hall was filled to overflowing at night, one of the attractions of the meeting was a new song composed by Field-Major Campbell, and the music by his son, Bandsman Campbell; this was sung by the Songsters with great effect. Adjutant Webber and Captain Dart spoke; Ensign Warrander addressed the gathering and two penitents sought and found Salvation.

FAREWELL — WELCOME

BROCKVILLE (Captain Hawkes, Lieutenant Crewe)—The Brockville Corps has recently been affected by the turn of The Army wheel and we have had to say farewell to Captain Lindores, who has labored in our midst for the past year. The farewell service was largely attended.

On the following evening we gathered in full force to welcome Lieutenant Crewe, from Montreal, who has been appointed to succeed Captain Lindores.

We are glad to report our general outlook as being bright; both Senior and Junior Corps are on the up-grade. The Company meeting campaign between "airplanes" and "zeppelins," is arousing enthusiasm.

"SONGS THAT LIVE"

LISGAR STREET (Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)—The week-end meetings were conducted by Envoy and Mrs. Shrubsole of Brantford. The Sunday services were full of inspiration and blessing. On Sunday afternoon the Envoy spoke on "Songs that Live." In the evening a strong appeal was made to sinners. One of our young people came to God.

GUELPH HOME LEAGUE

Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald conducted the spiritual meeting for the Home League at Guelph recently. Her message was an inspiration to the thirty-seven comrades present.

Sister Mrs. Smith, the Home League Secretary, deserves credit for her untiring efforts in this branch of the work; we now have forty-five members on the roll, and a large percentage of them attend the weekly meeting, and take a keen interest in their work.

MRS. COLONEL HENRY

Conducts Profitable Meeting

Mrs. Colonel Henry conducted a profitable Home League meeting with the members of the Rowntree Home League recently. Mrs. Staff-Captain Wright, wife of the Divisional Young People's Secretary, accompanied Mrs. Henry on this occasion.

A splendid crowd greeted Mrs. Henry, despite the rather unfavorable weather conditions, and they found that their efforts to attend the service were fully rewarded in the rich words of council that were forthcoming.

The Rowntree Home League is in first-class condition, and for weeks past has had an average attendance of over twenty-five members.

SEVEN VETERANS

CAMPBELLFORD (Captain Medlar, Lieutenant Roberts)—The Sunday meetings, according to older comrades, were reminiscent of early-day fighting. The night meeting was full of interest, and especially when the "Hallelujah Fiddler" was presented. A "male voice party and trio, consisting of guitar, violin and concertina, also rendered appropriate selections.

Sunday was also the occasion of Sister "Granny" Frederick's birthday, and in honor of the event seven Soldiers, each having given thirty-five years' of service, or more, sang together.

At this meeting two young men were enrolled under the Blood and Fire Flag.—H.G.R.

OUTSTANDING CONVERTS

BRACEBRIDGE (Captain and Mrs. Renshaw)—In connection with the A.O.V.T. Campaign we have just had another week of special meetings. Different speakers each night made this interesting, as well as helpful.

Monday was Young People's night, and the various branches of the Young People's Corps were on the scene; the Guards, Sunbeams and Singing Company rendered special items. The Corps Cadets took special part in the meeting on Tuesday, and the Rev. Mr. Elkneer, of the Baptist Church, spoke. On Wednesday the Rev. Mr. Farmer took part, whilst the Thursday meeting was conducted by Captain Bullough and Lieutenant Smith, of Gravenhurst. On Friday the Rev. Mr. Hie, of the United Church, spoke.

Some outstanding characters have recently knelt at the Mercy-seat, and the A.O.V.T. Campaign has resulted in all-round progress. A Bible sketch, entitled "Knocking at the Door," was put on with great effect before an attentive audience recently.—"Wren."

"A TRUE MAN OF GOD"

Impressive Memorial Service for the Late Commandant John Sharp

A splendid crowd gathered at London I on Sunday night to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of Commandant John Sharp, who lived and worked for God as a Salvation Army Officer in this city for many years. Brigadier Burton, the Divisional Commander, conducted the service. This was particularly fitting as the Brigadier has been a friend of Commandant and Mrs. Sharp for a long, long time. In the meeting he told how, when he was stationed at Dresden, these comrades, who were then unsaved, used to attend the meetings and he in turn visited their home.

Adjutant Alderman also bore testimony to our promoted comrade's worth as a true man of God, even when physical suffering and the approach of death laid their grim hold upon his body.

Brother Wagner, of St. Thomas, was called on to speak, and told of his association with the Commandant over a period of twenty years, and in several places, and how they had worked together for God and The Army. He spoke in the highest terms of a departed friend and comrade whose influence over him had always been for good.

The ministry of sacred music was invoked to comfort the bereaved and to appeal to those who were not ready to meet God. Adjutant Alderman sang the Commandant's favorite solo, "Sunshine on the Hill," the Songsters reminded us that "It's true, there's a Beautiful City"; the Male Octette sang of the glories of "The City Foursquare," and the Band rendered "Memories of Peace."

Many hearts are being lifted in prayer on behalf of Mrs. Sharp and other loved ones who mourn.—J.G.

Mrs. Commandant Sharp wishes to thank her comrades and friends their sympathy and prayers during the illness and passing of her husband.

Young People's Week-End

WESTVILLE (Lieutenant Payne)—A Chum Brigade has been organized at Westville. One Chum did his good turn by polishing the stove in the Hall. A Push and Pull contest is in progress to increase the Company meeting attendance, the Pushers at present having the best of it. Some real sacrifices are being made in connection with Self-Denial.—S.M.

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay

HYGEIA HALL, TORONTO, Thu May 1
DUNDAS, Sun May 4 (Morning)
PARIS, Sun May 4 (Afternoon)
BRANTFORD, Sun May 4 (Evening)
SUDBURY, Wed May 7
WINDSOR, Fri May 9
LANSING, Wed May 28
OTTAWA, Thu May 29
(Staff-Captain Hay will accompany to points in Toronto and vicinity)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel Henry)

Hamilton I, Sun May 11

Col. Gaskin (R): St. Thomas, Sat Su

May 8

Col. Morehen: London I, Thu May 1; S

Thomas, Fri 2; London IV, Sun

(Morning); Strathroy, Sun (Afternoon

and Evening); Windsor I, Sat Sun 18

Lt.-Colonel McAmmond: Brampton, Su

May 4; Earlscourt, Sun 11; Lippincot

Sun 18

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders: East Toront

Sun May 11

Brigadier Byers: Yorkville, May 4

Brigadier Knight: Whitney Pier, Sat Su

Ap 27

Brigadier Macdonald: Guelph, Sat Su

Ap 27

Major Owen: Cobalt, Sat Sun May

Haileybury, Mon 5; Sudbury, We

Bracebridge, Sat Sun 11; Chapleau

16; Chapleau and Nemagosa, Sat

Biscotasing, Sun 18; Sault Ste. J

II, Sat Sun 25; Sault Ste. Marie I,

26

Major Ritchie: Port Hope, Sat Sun

4; Cobourg, Mon 5; Campbellford,

Sat Sun 11; Fenelon Falls, Tu

18; Peterboro, Wed Thu 8; Uxh

Lindsay, Wed 14; Bowmanville

Whitby, Mon 19; Oshawa, Wed 23

Staff-Captain Porter: Peterboro, Sat

May 11

Staff-Captain Wright: Georgetown

May 4; West Toronto, Sun 11; I

court, Sun 18

Re-making Nobody's Kid

A Clean-Cut Cameo Illustrating The Army's Work for Boys



"OO-OOH!"
"Hullo!"
"Coming out to-nigh-ight?"
"You bet!"

There was importance in the tone, and the boy at the top open window of the little house wagged his head with pride. His fellow at the gate resented a secret. "Where you going?"

"Never you mind," said Bully Brown from the window. "I'm a Scout." He blew his cheeks out, looked up and down the street, and whistled.

"Wow," replied Pass (nick-named for his facility in keeping everything). "What you belong to—Wolf Cubs?"

"Not for mine! I'm a Life-Saver. At least," remembering if he was he must be a truth-teller, "I'm going to be."

"Where do they hang out? enquired Pass, swallowing an excess of curiosity and jealousy.

"Salvation Army."

"Oh, that lot!" said Pass. "Why, it's all religion."

"No it ain't. At least—well it's the dandiest religion you ever saw. The kind of drill they do it's the real, top-

notcher. How are you on discipline, Pass?"

"Diss my hat," said Pass. "What is that? Can I come? Or is it only for dukes and earls like you?"

"Well, if I speak for you they may —Wait a tick. I'm coming down. Mother, I'm going Scouting!" he yelled to the back regions as he opened the front door. A shrill female voice shouted something in reply.

"Got to tell your mother?" asked Pass, as they strolled away, two long lads in torn clothes, but—Coming Men.

"Discipline. You'll understand when you've been at it some time. Scouts ain't turned out ready-made, hemmed and buttoned, by machinery in five minutes," declared the other. "I say. You know Bob Last?"

"Sure!" (Who didn't know Bob Last? Why, he lived in the streets, and slept in them, often!)

"Well, look here. This is a solid fact. You know he ain't been round here for a month or two? Well, he was up to the court for something—selling lead off a pipe or roof or some such thing—and he was sentenced to go to one of the places they have for crooks. You know. No holidays, no games, work all the time—and lickings."

Pass nodded. The reformatory had annexed various of his companions during his short life.

"Well, Bob howls. He's only twelve. He says right out, before the

Magistrate and the lot in court—

"I'm nobody's kid! Ain't there nobody to help a kid? Don't nobody but that old place"—(He swore, but I can't; Life-Savers don't swear. It's against discipline)—"want a kid like me?" There was a Salvation Army Officer watching him, and he says:

"Yes, my boy, The Salvation Army wants you and will make a man of you in the best sense, if this gentleman will let us have you." So the judge does, and the Officer walks Bob off, and the Salvation Army looks after him as if he was its only son. True as goodness. When Bob couldn't do things or forgot or swore, he said, "Oh, I'm nobody's kid!" and The Salvation Army, they said, "Oh, yes you are, you're God's kid." So Bob he got on, he's a Scout, and he's the side-drummer in the Scouts' Band in our Troop, and he's saved. You come in and see, Pass. It's all true."

It is.

"I Must Work for Him"

Little Chinese Maid Yielded all in Happy Surrender to Christ-the-Compassionate of Lepers

LITTLE FLOWER born of Chinese parents in the East Indies; is very little, but her self-imposed duty is very great. Once she lived, trusted nurse and confidante, with a wealthy Chinese family in Java, when news came of a new healing people, working miracles elsewhere in the land, and her employers dispatched her to see who they were. She was to bring back all the information she could gather.

Cautiously Little Flower inquired. Making her way to The Salvation Army in Bandoeng, she looked and listened. While she was looking and listening she saw and heard beyond The Army The Army's source and centre of power and Salvation. Her soul thrilled to His teachings and His healings, and she laid herself at His pierced feet, His Chinese child, crying to be saved. He saved her, and at once she knew she must, in some sort, be a saviour of others.

Home she sped to the great house and the kind fellow-country-folk who esteemed her service so highly. Home to tell them: "It is not the people who do the miracles, but their God. That

God is mine, for I also am become a slave of Jesus the Christ!"

Had she a struggle to leave comparative luxury and the friendship of a lifetime? Were there persuasions loving or stern, though equally hard to resist? Little Flower has never told.

Again she took a journey. Holding her tiny hands, she said: "I must work for Him."

"What will you do, Sister?"

"I don't know, but I shall find that work."

She has found it. There are lepers in Java to whom, alas! The Army cannot give Officers. There are among them lepers in that stage of decay and frightening aspect whom none will approach. With these, Little Flower spends nearly twenty out of every twenty-four hours, and she is busy all the time.

There are sores to cleanse, blind, maimed, and helpless to be fed, hardened hearts to be softened, despairing minds to be cheered, huts to be swept and made orderly, food to be cooked, garments to be washed, sorrows to be heard, tears to be dried, every painful and hidden necessity of humanity to be attended to. All day, sometimes all night, there is to be told the story of Jesus, the Compassionate of the Lepers, He whose pure hand and mighty word were sufficient to change death into life, filth into purity. He still lives, this Jesus; His powers are not lessened. Into Javanese lepers' lives He can and does bring sunshine and peace.

"May He be blessed for evermore!" says Little Flower. "May He go on blessing The Army that spoke to me of Him! May The Army soon be able to bless all Java, China, and all the lepers everywhere with Officers!" She would put one question to any who will heed—Will you help it to do so?

CADETS AT GUELPH

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart) — Captain Gennery, accompanied by four Cadets, conducted the week-end meetings at Guelph. A special subject had been chosen for each meeting. The various songs and solos rendered by the party, together with the brief addresses of the Cadets, were a blessing to all. Captain Gennery delivered a very practical address on Sunday night, and one backslider returned to the Saviour.—James Ryder.

Two Birds of a Feather

Beer-Drinking Bricklayers now Loyal Long-Service Locals

TWENTY-ONE years ago this month a converted bricklayer of one year's standing entered the Toronto I Hall in uniform one Sunday morning. A smiling brother who seemed to be on his job immediately stepped forward with the old-time, present-time, future-time, and never-out-of-place-at-any-time, expression of "God bless you, Brother," not forgetting the hearty hand-shake that fits the expression so well. The good wishes and the hand-shake were generously returned by the stranger.

These two men might have been in the secret service, judging by their evident surprise and the way they gave each other an extra special dose of the "once over's" from head to foot. They were not secret service men, however, but service men whose secret could not be kept, as their conversation revealed. It proceeded something like this:

A. C.—"Good morning Brother, God bless you."

H. G.—"He does, and God bless you!"

A. C.—(After silent scrutiny) "Haven't I seen you before somewhere?"

H. G.—"Don't think so; only got into Toronto two days ago."

A. C.—"I know I've seen you somewhere before."

H. G.—"Maybe; but I doubt it, although you do look kind of familiar!"

A. C.—"What do you work at?"

H. G.—"Bricklaying."

A. C.—"Praise the Lord, so do I. Now I've got you. We worked together up North on a school building, and you used to bring a bottle of beer with you for dinner."

H. G.—"Yes, but I got saved a year ago and don't use it any more."

A. C.—"Hallelujah! I used to eat it, but I got saved a year ago too, and now I sell 'War Crys' in the saloons where I used to booze."

A. C. took H. G. home to dinner

and supper and they had a real good Hallelujah time together. These two comrades who had so much in common both before and after conversion have held every Local Officer's position available through the years that have since passed, and they are still busy.

Each has a good testimony and like the poet finds "pleasure in His service more than all." Their chief desire is to spend their years to win others to the Master.

Their names? Envoy Alfred Cresswell, of Byng Avenue Corps, Toronto, and Bandmaster Harry Gregory, of Midland, Ontario.—H.G.

"Come to the Homing Again"

An Invitation Song by the late Envoy W. A. Hawley

Oh, come from your roam-ing, And come to the hom-ing, Oh, come to a greet-ing, A

wel-come a - new! The home-fires are burn-ing For your glad re - turn - ing, The

cir-cle is bro-ken, we're wait-ing for you! Oh, come to the hom-ing a - gain.

Grain For Famine-Stricken

Lieut.-Commissioner McKenzie superintends the Loading of Camels with grain, of which 127 tons were recently distributed amongst Famine-Sufferers near Peiping, China. It is calculated that 31,000 Starving People will be relieved thereby. In addition Eleven Thousand Men and Women are fed daily at The Army's Porridge Kitchens



"Come, sinners, to Jesus, no longer delay;
A free, full Salvation, is offered to-day!"



Vast Curiosity is Awakened in the Far East by the appearance of a Salvation Army Officer pa along the street, and the holding of an Open-Air Meeting, as shown here in a Korean Town, to an Enormous Gathering of the very people to whom The Army goes with its Message Salvation through Jesus Christ,



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

GENERAL ORDER SELF-DENIAL, 1930

THE Annual Week of Self-Denial will be observed in the Canada East Territory from May 3rd to May 10th. After March 28th no demonstrations of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) may take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed, without the consent of Territorial Headquarters. Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this Order is observed.

MOTHERS' DAY

Sunday, May 11th, will be observed as Mothers' Day throughout the Territory. Every Corps will be expected to conduct services in accordance with the directions issued through the Divisional Commanders.

Official Song Sheets with Order of Service have been prepared for these gatherings. Orders for these should be forwarded at once to the Printing Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

James Hay
Territorial Commander.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

NEWFOUNDLAND SUB-TERRITORY

PROMOTIONS—

To be Commandant:
Adjutant Lucy Cull.

To be Ensign:

Captain Isaac Hull.
Captain Adelaide Pitcher.
Captain Susie Goulding.

APPOINTMENT—

Lieutenant R. Pear, New Chelsea, to Cottle's Cove.

Admitted to Long Service Order—
Mrs. Commandant Ebsary.

JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander.

THE BRITISH TERRITORY

Jubilates Over a Great Self-Denial Victory

We join our comrades of the British Territory in their jubiliations over the splendid Self-Denial victory which they have recorded. The Appeal has produced the magnificent total of £163,673, being £20,000 in excess of what was raised last year.

As the General remarks in his letter of thanks to all who have taken part in the Effort, when recognition is taken of the serious economic conditions which prevail throughout Great Britain and Ireland, the sum raised is beyond what might have been expected, and all must have worked and given with an energy and a liberality beyond praise.

Each Division secured a triumph, North-east London Division registering the largest increase, with a leap of £1,481. Regent Hall, as usual, raised the highest amount of any Corps, its total being over £1,600.

A Self-Denial Message To Soldiers Throughout the Territory

FROM THE COMMISSIONER

SPIRITUAL FAITH, outpoured love, glowing enthusiasm, generous service, courageous fighting, —these and kindred qualities become manifest in the life of the Salvationist who has been roused to a great endeavor. Have I not witnessed it in every part of the Territory? Having met you in many Corps, I know what you are capable of doing and the extent to which you are exerting yourself in the Self-Denial Campaign. Furthermore, I am convinced that you can, despite the numerous difficulties, bring about a glorious achievement.

I would especially ask you at this time to exercise the strongest faith and render the fullest service. With the development of our operations, the need becomes more and more pressing. An extended Missionary field calls for greater support, whilst a growing Social work and the continually-expanding general activities make their demands.

Tens of thousands of dollars are squandered in luxury, indulgence and vice, hence The Army Appeal should find its way to the homes of the worldly and irreligious.

Your Corps Officer will look to you for generous assistance, which I am confident will be forthcoming. Enthusiasm has been described as "the double forte of the soul's action." Then let there be an enthusiastic, well-sustained effort from every comrade. Find out what you can do and do it with a will.

Here is an opportunity to show how firmly you believe in The Army. God created the Movement, and the faith which animates and sustains its workers, and He looks to you, as He looks to me, and the latest Recruit in our ranks, to spread abroad the spirit of faith and service until every Salvationist in the smaller, as well as the larger Corps, shall feel an urge to do his very best.

To the Soldiers of the old-established Corps, I would say—Strive to retain your honored position. This is vitally important. To those of the more recently-formed Corps the untrodden ground may come as a challenge, but they shall remember that God is their Helper.

In your personal giving let the spirit of sacrifice be dominant; with your giving will come a renewed sense of gratification. Make the Altar Service a Benediction. In soliciting donations, see to it that you work determinedly. On no account must God's treasury suffer. I know that it will entail sacrifice, and that the enemy to your highest development will seek to hinder you, but you must not give in. Collecting has its trials and troubles; they are to be expected. But do not magnify your troubles, will you?

"Oh, a trouble's a ton, or a trouble's an ounce,

Or a trouble is what you make it!"

Let us joyfully embrace the task and rest not until triumph is secured.

Yours for the Salvation of Canada East,

JAMES HAY,
Commissioner.

Territorial Headquarters,
Toronto.

OVER VALE AND HILL THE GENERAL

Conducts a National Broadcast
Service from the Queen's Hall,
London

The Queen's Hall.

BY THIS time the radio has become almost as ordinary as electric light. Even so, the old feeling of being in the presence of the miraculous crept over the crowd in the Queen's Hall, London, on Sunday night, when the General conducted The Army's Broadcast Service.

The meeting progressed according to program, from that most moving opening prayer-song, "My faith looks up to Thee," through the measured prayer by Mrs. Ensign Grinstead, the song of Gentle Reminding, the General's Bible-reading, the Regent Hall Band selection, and the anthem of Praise to the General's address.

As the General spoke, our thoughts roved to the homes of the people. We remembered the young (how many of them eagerly listening to the General for the first time in their lives!) and the old, the godless and the godly, the scoffers and the believers, the lonely and the companioned, the peaceful and the troubled.

The message seemed to be especially fitting to the needs of a mixed, unseen audience, for the General spoke of Christ as the Door, with many everyday allusions, and some striking stories calculated to grip the attention of the fire-side listener.

Most moving was the Benediction, following the General's prayer.

Then, the broadcast part of the service concluded, Colonel Pugmire rose to commence the Prayer-meeting.

For nearly an hour the struggle to secure individual surrenders continued, until out of that great crowd thirty-five had come forward.

Another Viewpoint

On behalf of an aged friend who is totally blind and partially deaf I feel I must thank The Army for the very blessed service which came to us over the ether on Sunday night (writes a correspondent in London). If the General could have had one glimpse of my seventy-eight-year-old companion his heart would have leapt.

When I called to see her at about half-past seven, the old lady was obviously a little excited. "Is it nearly time?" she was asking her son impatiently. At length the sonorous note of a bell—Big Ben was chiming eight. The lady who lives in the dark turned to where she thought I was standing. "It's time," she whispered.

Next instant—almost as if he had stepped noiselessly into the room—the General was inviting us to sing an old familiar hymn.

How the old lady sang! Sometimes a word ahead, sometimes two behind, the whole while in a different key, she nevertheless enjoyed that song—and made me enjoy it, too.

Then there was a sound of shuffling, and we closed our eyes. In the darkness beside us there rose the sound of a woman's voice offering prayer—intimate and comprehensive.

Soon soulful music flooded our little room as the Regent Hall Band played; then came the General's address.

How she enjoyed his words! The times she clasped and unclasped her hands, answered "Yes," sighed "Ah, true," and lifted a look of gratitude to where the amplifier brought the General near.

When the closing song died away and the sung benediction was ended, the face of the aged lady smiled thanks which I can never express so effectively. "I thank God every day for this gift," she said. (It came to her through The Army's Slum Department.) "And I have enjoyed the General to-night!"

the assembly with her tactfully mingled expressions of choice wit and thoughtful seriousness.

The Band accompanied the hearty congregational singing, and played a stirring march as well, and a group of seven male melody-makers gave a happy vocal item.

city, from the lips of Mayor Redman, provided evidence of the high regard in which The Army is held.

"We who have the interest of the community at heart," said the Mayor, "know that our cities and our towns are safer places in which to live because of the work of The Salvation Army."

The Commissioner expressed appreciation of His Worship's eulogistic remarks anent The Army's local and world-wide endeavors, following this with a fascinating survey of his experiences throughout The Army world.

Mrs. Hay, too, completely charmed

The Commissioner Visits Moncton

"In the midst of changes we should have confidence in the unchanging Christ!" This was the gist of our Territorial Leader's rousing address in the Moncton Citadel on the Monday night following the St. John's Campaign. The love, the purity, the Salvation of Christ, he explained, are immutable, and not at all subject to the ebb and flow of the changing world, which truth gives an abiding hope and eternal hope.

Despite the fact that the Commis-

sioner and Mrs. Hay had just concluded a strenuous week-end in St. John, they, together with Colonel Adby, were in fine form and threw themselves unstintedly into the fray at Moncton.

The Commissioner had previously passed through Moncton and taken advantage at that time of the opportunity afforded during a brief train wait to see The Army property, but this was his first public appearance. The warm-hearted welcome to the

CAMPAIGNING IN THE LOYALIST CITY

The COMMISSIONER and Mrs. HAY

Inspire their Comrades in St. John, N.B.
"Square Your Life by Christ's Standard!"

THE good folk of St. John, N.B., a city of hills and far-sweeping horizons, were given a mighty uplift toward spiritual heights, and a widened vision of spiritual possibilities when, on April 12th and 13th, the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay were in their midst. Our Leaders were accompanied by that indomitable veteran, Colonel Adby, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, who had just concluded a week of campaigning in several Corps of the Montreal and St. John Divisions.

This was the second visit of the Commissioner to the Loyalist City, but on the former occasion Mrs. Hay was not present. It is not to be wondered therefore, that her coming lent additional interest to the event; her reception on the Saturday night at St. John III was most cordial, and her words were listened to with the keenest attention.

The Commissioner's review of the very tangible achievements of the A.O.V.T. Campaign, which interested those present in the initial meeting of the series, was not only informative, but keenly encouraging.

A duet by the Commissioner and Colonel Adby, and most hearty singing on the part of the audience aided very materially in the stimulation of a spirit of thoughtful concern relative to spiritual matters.

God's supreme goodness, and His just severity toward sin of every description, formed the theme of the Commissioner's address.

"Look to Christ's standard," he urged, "and square your life by it!" Two penitents accepted Christ.

Major Cameron, the genial Divisional Commander, and the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Staff-Captain Ursaki, were present throughout the Campaign. The St. John III Corps is under command of Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens, who, with their comrades, are bravely uplifting the Standard of Salvation in their section of the New Brunswick metropolis.

Energetic Little Corps

The across-the-harbor suburb of Carlton was the scene of the Sunday morning Holiness meeting, and the No. IV Citadel was thronged with a most interested audience, including a splendid sprinkling of non-Salvationists. This energetic little Corps, commanded by Captain Snow and Lieutenant Berry, will shortly have a new home. Plans are under way for the construction of a new Citadel.

Jubilant singing, under the guidance of Colonel Adby, apt words of welcome by the Divisional Commander, on behalf of the Officers and Soldierly of the Corps, and the choicely-selected, pertinent messages of both the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, served to make the meeting a highly memorable occasion. "A real blessing to us all!" declared one of the Soldiers to "The War Cry" representative at the conclusion of the gathering. One seeker came forward in the Prayer-meeting.

An expectant assembly thronged the Rialto Theatre for the Commissioner's lecture on Sunday afternoon. Beside this widely-representative audience, a number of local Army friends very kindly graced the platform on this occasion.

His Worship Mayor W. W. White, acted in the capacity of chairman; this was the fifth time during the last eight months that this genial gentleman has taken such a part in Army functions. Following Major Cameron's happy introduction, the Mayor expressed his appreciation of being able to welcome the Commissioner on his second visit to St. John. "We are particularly glad that Mrs. Hay has

been able to come this time," he added, a sentiment that found ready endorsement on all sides.

Canada East, as is generally recognized, is particularly fortunate in having such an experienced and able man at the head of Army affairs as Commissioner Hay. With close on fifty years of varied and successful service to his credit, it is not strange that our Leader's lecture was as an open window to many minds, showing a glorious glimpse of The Army's past, its expanding present, and promising future. That The Army will continue to maintain its basic principles and original beliefs was one of the Commissioner's most ringing and stressed affirmations.

Important Prediction

Undoubtedly it was the consideration of this important prediction that actuated the Hon. R. W. Wigmore, when presenting a vote of thanks to the Commissioner, to declare, "It is quite clear that down through the years The Salvation Army has not depended upon human power for its sustenance, but upon a Person—the Lord Jesus Christ!"

Alderman Bullock in seconding the vote of thanks in a pleasing manner, referred to an early-day character whose startling conversion in The Army, and ensuing development into a respectable and highly-esteemed citizen of St. John, created, concerning the Organization, a widespread impression of good that has not abated with the passing of the years.

On Sunday night a magnificent battle for souls was waged at the Rialto Theatre, attended by an even larger crowd than was present for the preceding event. Mrs. Major Cameron's prayer that God would manifest Himself, was powerfully realized before the meeting closed.

An impassioned appeal to repentance, without which there can be no entrance to Heaven, was made by Mrs. Hay, and Colonel Adby's solo, which followed, was a perfect song-supplement to her message.

Contrasts in the life of Christ—as teacher and sympathizer; the merciful One and the Judge—were profitably

HIS MAJESTY THE KING

Sends Best Wishes to The Army on Occasion of Epoch-Making Staff Council conducted by THE GENERAL

IT WAS befitting that from the eight hundred Staff Officers of Great Britain and Ireland assembled in Council in London recently with the General in command—referred to in "Our London Outlook" on page ten—a message should be despatched to His Majesty King George from our International Leader. The message was worded as follows:

HIS MAJESTY THE KING,

Buckingham Palace.

Eight hundred Staff Officers of The Salvation Army in Great Britain and Ireland assembled in Council at the Congress Hall, Clapton, desire me to tender Your Majesty their affectionate and loyal greetings, and assurances of their constant prayer that Almighty God will continue to strengthen you for the heavy responsibilities resting upon you, and which they rejoice to know are carried with such true courage and Christian hopefulness. We trust it may please Your Majesty and the Queen to know that the Staff of The Salvation Army are determined to continue

THE SALVATION ARMY

DECLARATION



(SIGNED AT CLAPTON)

International Headquarters,
London, E.C. 4.

EIGHT hundred Staff Officers of The Salvation Army in Great Britain and Ireland, assembled in Council in London under the presidency of General Edward J. Higgins, Send Greeting in the unity of the Spirit, the one Body, the one Lord, the one Faith, the one Baptism, the one God and Father of all. To their Comrades and fellow believers in every land.

HUMBLED in prayer beneath the Almighty Hand of God, and moved as we firmly believe, by the Holy Spirit, we desire, for the strengthening of all of like mind, to solemnly reaffirm our convictions in respect to our most glorious Faith. We therefore declare that we believe :-

1. That the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments were given by inspiration of God and that they only constitute the Divine rule of Christian faith and practice.
2. That there is only one God Who is infinitely perfect the Creator Preserver and Governor of all things and Who is the only proper object of religious worship.
3. That there are three persons in the Godhead the Father the Son and the Holy Ghost undivided in essence and co-equal in power and glory.
4. That in the person of Jesus Christ the Divine and human natures are united so that He is truly and properly God and truly and properly man.
5. That our first parents were created in a state of innocence but by their disobedience they lost their purity and happiness and that in consequence of their fall all men have become sinners totally depraved and as such are justly exposed to the wrath of God.
6. That the Lord Jesus Christ has by His suffering and death made an atonement for the whole world so that whosoever will may be saved.
7. That repentance towards God faith in our Lord Jesus Christ and regeneration by the Holy Spirit are necessary to salvation.
8. That we are justified by grace through faith in our Lord Jesus Christ and that he that believeth hath the witness in himself.
9. That continuance in a state of salvation depends upon continued obedient faith in Christ.
10. That it is the privilege of all believers to be "wholly sanctified" and that "their whole spirit and soul and body" may "be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ".
11. In the immortality of the soul in the resurrection of the body in the general judgment at the end of the world in the eternal happiness of the righteous and in the endless punishment of the wicked.

WE call upon the faithful everywhere to persistently proclaim these, the essential truths of the Gospel as revealed in the Holy Scriptures, and sealed by the Life, Death, Resurrection and Ascension of our Lord and only Saviour Jesus Christ.

AND we make this declaration standing in the presence of God Who searcheth all hearts, to Whom, with the Son and the Holy Spirit, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and for ever, AMEN.

SIGNED at the desire of and on behalf and in the presence of this Staff Council of The Salvation Army this Twenty-seventh day of March Nineteen hundred and Thirty.

The foregoing Declaration of Re-Affirmation, which is photographically reproduced in reduced facsimile, was signed by the General, the Chief of the Staff, and other leading Officers of The Army

dealt with by the Commissioner. Searching truths were driven home to the auditors with compelling force, so that, when Colonel Adby commenced the Prayer-meeting, he found hearts and minds responsive to the urge of exhortation and song.

The battle lasted until a late hour and resulted in a heart-cheering harvest of eight seekers. One amongst that number had come all the way from Digby, N.S., across the Bay of Fundy, to find Christ in this meeting!

She and her husband had been backsliders for the past five years, but during the A.O.V.T. Campaign, under the ministry of Ensign Williams and Lieutenant Eacott, the husband was converted. Later on the two children were saved, and were recently enrolled as Junior Soldiers, with several other young folk. The wife and mother, however, continued to resist the strivings of the Spirit, though the persevering Officers made her the object of prayer.

When Ensign Williams learnt that Commissioner and Mrs. Hay were scheduled to visit St. John, she persuaded the hesitating one to go with her to the meetings, hoping they would influence her to make a decision for Christ. There was great joy when prayer and faith were answered on Sunday night.

Two young women, who had attended practically all the A.O.V.T. Campaign meetings at St. John's I without yielding to Christ, also came forward in this meeting.

Reference must be made to the trojan service rendered by the St. John I Songsters, under Songster-Leader Brierley, and the Band, which is under the leadership of the Corps Officer, Ensign Ellis. This latter aggregation, in fact, assisted at all meetings throughout the week-end. It was also the occasion of the Bandsmen's debut in new uniforms. Though only about a year old, in their present strength, the tuneful playing of this useful combination is not only of inestimable assistance in services, but also has created great interest amongst the townsfolk in general.

The Commissioner found it whilst at St. John, despite a well-filled program, to visit the various Army institutions and centres activity in the city.

to render their utmost service for the poor and unfortunate throughout Your Majesty's realms, and by a continuance of the religious and social activities of our Organization endeavor to stimulate the spirit of peace and goodwill everywhere.

EDWARD J. HIGGINS.

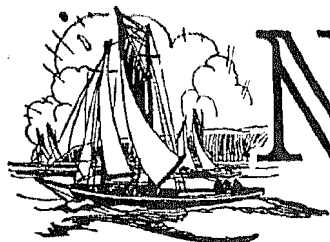
To which His Majesty replied in the following terms:

Please convey to the eight hundred Staff Officers of The Salvation Army in Great Britain and Ireland assembled in Council, my sincere thanks for the loyal and devoted sentiments expressed in their message. Be assured of my best wishes for the continued welfare of The Salvation Army in carrying on that great and beneficent work to which ever since its foundation the efforts of The Army have been so successfully directed.

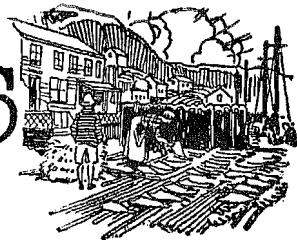
GEORGE R. I.

An appropriate message was also sent to the Premier, as President of the Naval Conference, and to which a most cordial reply was also received.

For Declaration of Results—A.O.V.T. Campaign and Sw of Soldiers be at the Hyg Toronto, on May 1st, at 8 p



Newfoundland News



SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER — Lieut.-Colonel Dickerson SPRINGDALE ST., ST. JOHN'S

"WHAT AM I DOING?"

Young Man Has an Awakening and Returns

SPRINGDALE (Commandant Peach, Captain Stickland, Lieutenant Greening)—We have been praying and believing for a revival and our faith is being rewarded. Meetings are being conducted all through the week.

In Sunday morning's meeting five seekers were brought to the Cross by the Holy Spirit's convincing power. At night seven men and women plunged in the Fountain. One young man who had planned his future out but had left God out of the question, saw the vanity of trying to plan without Him. When dealt with he left the meeting; but on his way home he thought of the sacrifice of Jesus for him, then stopped and asked himself the question, "What am I doing for Him?" He retraced his steps and gave himself to God.

On Monday night the Hall was again filled to capacity, and the Spirit of God brought conviction to the hearts of the unsaved. A married couple knelt side by side and received pardon. At the Soldiers' meeting three more surrendered.

STILL THEY COME

Souls Saved; Soldiers Made

DEER LAKE (Captain and Mrs. Driscoll)—Souls are coming into liberty. Twenty-five have recently surrendered to God. An enrollment will take place in the near future—Corps Sergeant-Major H. Dicks.

SIX SEEKERS

LEWISPORTE (Captain C. V. Porter)—During the past week we have had a glorious time, with six seekers for Salvation. Captain J. Batten, of Salt Pond, was with us recently.

International Headquarters,

April 2nd, 1930.

THE SELF-DENIAL VICTORY

There is general satisfaction over the Self-Denial Victory. Canada will have heard the result already, but an intimate knowledge of economic conditions in this country is necessary for a right understanding of the situation. The boom years are behind us. Poverty is widespread in industrial areas, and although there is a sturdy facing of the situation, people cannot give what they have not got. Amongst the larger donors there has been much distress caused by the recent financial crashes. Few Salvationists are sufficiently in touch with high finance to realize how much the recent grand trial in the city of London would affect the Self-Denial Effort, but the Officers of the Subscribers Department have a story to tell in that direction. In spite of these and other factors, one of which is the present municipality of appeals for charitable purposes, victory has been achieved and the General's "Big Thank You" was never more deserved. Our Soldiers are magnificent!

PERSONAL GIVING

A detailed analysis of the results would have little interest for Canadian readers, but it might interest them to know that a marked feature of this year's effort has been the increase in the Personal Giving. London's best Altar Service total was given at the Clapton Congress Hall, where £240 was donated by the Soldiers, in spite of the fact that the revival of the Training College Staff

Young People's Council at St. John's

A Day of Spiritual Illumination Has Encouraging Outcome

WHEN it became known among the Young People of St. John's that Lt.-Colonel Dickerson, assisted by Mrs. Dickerson, Major and Mrs. Pitcher and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Earle were going to conduct a Young People's Council, expectations ran high for a good day. In this no one was disappointed.

Upwards of two hundred young folk assembled for the first session. Following Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Dickerson's reading of the Bible portion, the Colonel assured the Young People of his pleasure in meeting them once more in Council, and followed his introductory words with an earnest appeal to them to give God their best.

The General Secretary, in his address, outlined the importance of living a right life.

The Young People's Band, under Captain Moulton, lent useful assistance.

The afternoon session was full of interest, the Hall being filled to capacity. Following the Bible reading by Mrs. Major Pitcher, papers were read by Corps Cadet Violet Howell,

Guard Flossie Pike and Songster Minnie Churchill, on the following subjects: "What my Corps Cadet Studies have taught me," "Why I am a Life-Saving Guard?" and "Why I am a Salvationist?" The papers were greatly appreciated.

An appeal by our Leaders for Candidates met with a ready response, thirty-seven Young People coming forward to stand under the Flag as Candidates for Officership.

Many were unable to gain admittance at night. Testimonies were given by a number of Young People. The Colonel, in his address, stressed the importance of being right with God. The Holy Spirit used the Word to good effect and during the Prayer-meeting, thirty-eight Young People knelt at the mercy-seat. All present felt it was a day well spent.

In connection with the Council, Mrs. Staff-Captain Earle arranged a Young People's Demonstration in the No. 1 Citadel, when a large and appreciative audience assembled. Lt.-Colonel Dickerson presided.

An Isolated Outpost Catches the Fire

People Flock to Meetings and Seventeen Souls Find Christ

ROCKY HARBOUR (Captain Wheeler and Lieutenant Rideout)—The Campaign spirit is still in operation on this side of the Island, which at this time in the year is isolated from trains and steamship service. Recently a visit was paid to Shoal Brook, an Outpost where a number of revival services were conducted by the Officers, assisted by Captain Brooks from Trout River. Cottage meetings were held in different homes and hundreds of men and women travelled miles through sleet to attend the meetings conducted in the

Orange Hall, kindly loaned free of charge for the occasion, the building being filled to capacity. Captain Brooks gave the Bible address, and during the Prayer meeting twelve souls sought Salvation.

One Cottage meeting was arranged in the home of Brother Young, a warm friend of The Army, and was attended by eighty men and women. Captain Wheeler gave the address. Five souls knelt at the Cross. When leaving, the people's parting words were, "We cannot do without The Army."—C.P.B.

OUR LONDON OUTLOOK

to the south side of London, made a considerable difference to the number of possible givers at this Corps. Lancaster doubled last year's Altar Service total, while Rotherhithe, in one of the poorest areas of London, doubled its 1929 Self-Denial total. The smaller Corps have done magnificently. Hackney, Bridlington, Buntingford, Hertford, Butterknowles, Snodland and Nottingham 4—all Corps so small that many in this country have scarcely heard of them—have all doubled last year's total. Well done the Old Country!

THE STAFF COUNCIL

In view of the significance and dramatic, yet most solemn, conclusion, when, on The Army's behalf, the General, the Chief of the Staff and eight Commissioners signed a Re-affirmation of Faith, these can well be called the most historic Army gatherings in London this year. A message from the King and from the Prime Minister call attention to one aspect, but even more important was the General's urgent call to a daily consideration of

The Army's highest purposes. None more than an Army Officer realizes the danger of the work gradually bearing down upon a breaking spirit behind it. In some respects it is easier for the Soldier working in ungodly surroundings to keep his vision true, for every time he approaches The Army or his work in The Army, contrast helps his mind to retain a grip on the truth. Working "in it night and day," the Officer is liable to lose perspective and to take as ordinary those extraordinary purposes to which he has dedicated his life. The Staff Council of last week has had, we can already see, a most powerful corrective influence.

THE NATIONAL BROADCAST SERVICE

It is useless to attempt to compute the number of people who heard the General speak last Sunday night, though one mathematician on Headquarters has announced the startling fact that, if he addressed a crowded meeting every evening for ten years,

SIXTY SOULS IN MARCH

Relatives of Promoted Warrior Find Salvation

BONAVISTA (Field-Major and Mrs. Simmons)—We can report over sixty souls for the month of March. Men and women who have not attended any kind of service for years, are regularly attending the cottage meetings. One man who was a backslider for twenty years, found his way to the Mercy-seat. The Local Officers are in charge of the cottage meetings, and are working hard.

The Death Angel has lately claimed the following comrades: Sister Mrs. Stephen Abbott, Brother Robert Abbott, Brother Joseph Abbott, Jr., Brother Joseph Abbott, Sr. There was only a few days between the death of our comrades. All left a bright testimony behind that all was well, and that they were going home to Heaven.

A very impressive Memorial service was conducted, when a number of seekers rushed to the Mercy-seat, the husband and brother of our departed Sister being among the number. The brother of Sister Mrs. Abbott was Bandmaster of the Bonavista Band for many years. He says that this is the happiest week he has spent for six years.—W.W.G.

SOUL-SAVING TIMES

ST. JOHN'S II (Commandant and Mrs. Ebsary)—For the past two weeks Knee-drill has been conducted every morning, and it is wonderful to see the number that make it convenient to be present to pray and wrestle with God for a mighty outpouring of His spirit. On a recent Sunday night we had the joy of seeing six sin-bound souls set at liberty. The following Tuesday night, in our Soldiers' meeting, we experienced a blessed time.—C.S.-M. C. Simmons.

he would not speak to as many as heard him on that occasion! We confess to being unable to check the calculation. At the same time, The Army's meeting at the Queen's Hall, broadcast from the National Transmitter at Brookman's Park, which has an aerial output of 50 kilowatts, must have been audible to all with the most elementary sets all over the southern half of England and by tube-set owners for hundreds of miles. Many expressions of thanks have already been received, but the best broadcast story so far comes from Dean Bank, a small colliery town some three hundred miles from London.

IN THE BANDMASTER'S HOUSE

There a number of people gathered in the Bandmaster's house to hear the service. A backslider under the influence of drink was found among them. He was on his way to get more beer when he remembered the Bandmaster's invitation to go into his house and hear the General. As soon as the General had finished speaking the comrades started a Prayer-meeting and the backslider and his wife entered the Open Door about which the General had spoken so feelingly. Is not that the Best Story of the week, and does it not suggest breathtaking possibilities placed in the hands of some of God's servants every Sunday evening? If only we could organize a Corps of Salvation Scouts to quietly enter the homes where the Holy Spirit has begun His work through the instrumentality of the loud speaker, there to lead the hungering souls into the sure and certain knowledge of sins forgiven! —THE SALVATION LONDONER.

The Salvation Forces Are STORMING the FORTS of DARKNESS and Releasing Captured Souls from the Dungeons of Sin

SIGHT IS RESTORED AFTER MANY YEARS

A Penitent's Prayer—"I'll Live a Right Life"

MONTREAL I (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)—The subject of Mrs. Boshier's address for the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was "Fighting the Battles of Peace." This proved to be the means of drawing us all closer to God and when the appeal was made for definite consecration seven seekers made their way to the Cross.

A very touching incident has come to light about one sister, who had been deprived of her natural eyesight for many years. By means of fervent prayer, our comrade testifies to the fact of having her sight restored, and in gratitude to God she came forward to give her life over for service. A bright praise service was held in the afternoon. There have been several comrades who have sent in requests for prayer because of sickness, and it was fitting at the commencement of our Salvation service at night, that Mrs. Boshier should pray for the blessing of God upon these comrades. We were pleased to see Major Hollande back again with us, after an absence of two months' on sick furlough. During the service Adjutant Boshier read the report of the League of Mercy activities for the month. Many hospitals have been visited, prayers having been offered on behalf of the inmates and hundreds of "War Crys" distributed.

Six more volunteered to the Cross in this meeting.

FIVE GET VICTORY

LIVERPOOL (Ensign Harding, Lieutenant Wishart) — On a recent week-end Brigadier Tilley conducted the services. We had rousing Open-air and splendid crowds stood around, eager to hear the message of Salvation. On Sunday the Hall was crowded and five souls were saved.

CROWDED HALL

VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)—We have experienced wonderful times during the Winter months, and quite often our Citadel has been packed on Saturday night, and Sunday night we have always had the Citadel crowded.

On Sunday last the services were conducted by our Corps Officers, and God honored us by crowds, blessings and souls. At the close of the day eight seekers sought the Saviour.

The Young People's Band, numbering twenty, took part in the night Open-air, and we had seventy Soldiers on the march to the Citadel. The conversions and Soldiers made have created a stir in the district, with splendid results in attendances.

One could not but help hear the prayer of one of the penitents; it was as follows: "Dear Lord, I have done everything that is wrong. I have cursed your Name and displeased you in every way, but Heavenly Father, just give me one more chance—please, please one more chance, and I'll do my best to serve you and live a right life." We are sure this comrade has received his chance as did the other thirteen who surrendered during the week-end.—F. J. Knights.

BROCK AVE. (Adjutant and Mrs. Barker)—Eight souls came to the Cross last week. One of those who knelt at the Mercy-seat on Sunday night was the daughter of a woman who had surrendered in a week-night meeting. The mother, who has been under conviction for some time, attended a theatre on the Tuesday night, but her restless state was only aggravated. Leaving the theatre she wended her way to the Hall, where a meeting was in progress. Ere the

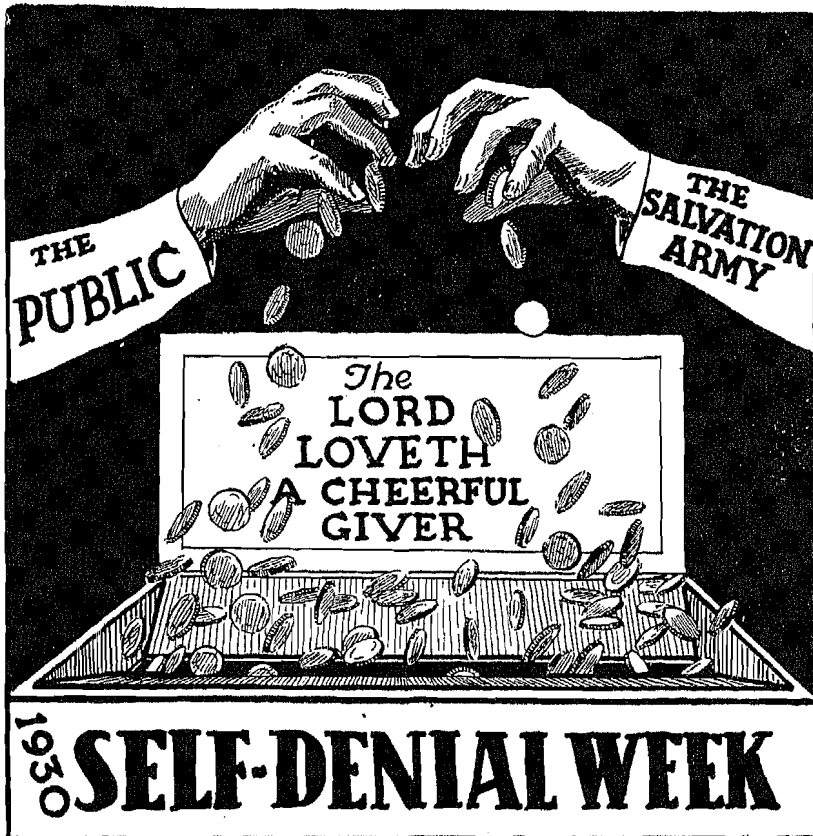
Prayer-meeting had scarcely begun our sister was at the Mercy-seat, where she found peace for her distressed soul. At the Home League the following day this comrade's baby was dedicated.

Just previous to the Sunday night meeting, in a Young People's meeting led by the Young People's Sergeant-Major, six children gave their hearts to God. Attendance at Young People's meetings has increased remarkably of late.

The Band has presented the Corps with a very acceptable gift in the shape of a quantity of Campaign song books.

FROM THEATRE TO MERCY-SEAT

Young People Give Hearts to God



ARMY'S PRISON WORK

PRESCOTT (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Smith)—Ensign Oxley and Lieutenant McDermid from Montreal conducted the meetings over the week-end. On Saturday evening the Ensign spoke on Army prison work.

The services on Sunday were well attended. This was Ensign Oxley's second visit to Prescott in eight years.

Especially helpful was the singing by the Ensign and the Corps Officer accompanied by their guitars. Five Open-air and four indoor meetings were conducted.

VISIT BOYS' HOME

The instrumental quartet of the Temple Band, assisted by Young People's Sergeant-Major Dowding, gave a very enjoyable and profitable evening at the Boys' Home, Toronto, on Sunday. Sister Mrs. D. Murray sang two solos, while Songster Jennings read the Scripture and afterwards recited. There were about eighty inmates present.

Young People's Sergeant-Major Dowding gave a very interesting illustrated Scripture lesson, after which he and his daughter, sang a duet. The instrumental quartet consisted of Bandsmen Johnson, Londeborough, Grey and McArthur. During the service they rendered three items, "Love Divine," "Pardoned Rebel," and "The Flag We Love." They also accompanied the singing, and Bandsman McArthur offered an euphonium solo.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, in charge of the home, kept very pleased and requested that those who took part should return in the very near future.

HOME LEAGUE PROGRAM

LONDON III (Ensign and Mrs. Morrison)—On Thursday night a very special service of song was given by the members of the Home League. Various readings from the Bible were given, accompanied by suitable solos and duets.

One of the special items rendered was a song which was composed by the Home League Secretary Sister Mrs. Isles. Mrs. Commandant Galway presided.

ROUSING BAND WEEK-END

HAMILTON IV (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)—Ensign Green was with us for the Band week-end. Activities commenced on Friday night, when the Band furnished music at the united Holiness meeting.

Interested crowds listened to the Bandsmen on Saturday night. A Musical Festival was rendered in the Citadel over which Ensign Green was the chairman.

Mrs. Green delivered the message in the Sunday morning meeting. When the Band returned from the Open-air attack in the evening, a large crowd awaited them outside the Citadel; the building was filled to capacity.

There were four seekers in the great Salvation battle and the Band week-end closed with great rejoicing.—Ear.

ATTRACTED BY LEAGUE

HAILEYBURY (Captain Pedersen, Lieutenant Peacock)—The recent visit of Commandant Cavender and Bandsmen E. Owen and S. Stenning of North Bay, was enjoyed by all, even the inmates of the jail, where a short time was spent in playing old hymn tunes, to somewhere around fifty men. In the meeting at night there was considerable conviction.

On Sunday last, the first day of our week's Holiness Campaign, we had two seekers at the Mercy-seat, a mother and her daughter. These comrades were attracted to the meetings by the Home League.—"Sunshine."

MEMORIAL SERVICE

DRESDEN (Captain and Mrs. Janaway)—A Memorial service was held here on Sunday last for the late Commandant Sharpe. A number of relatives were present. The service was conducted by the Corps Officers. Mrs. Janaway sang a very fitting solo, and also spoke on the life of the Commandant.

HOME LEAGUERS OF LONDON, ONT., DEMONSTRATE



A splendid Pageant, entitled "Historical Heroines," was arranged by the Home Leaguers of the London Corps on the occasion of the recent rally. Here are the Leaguers who took part in costume, the characters represented including Madame Guyon, Florence Nightingale, Grace Darling, Elizabeth Fry, Joan of Arc, Nurse Cavell, Susannah Wesley, Laura Secord, Queen Victoria, The Army Mother, Miss Canada, Britannia, and "The Doughnut Girl."

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808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.
480 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.
114 Beckwith St., Smith's Fal
Ont.

Spending a Day at Calvary

THE COMMISSIONER, supported by MRS. HAY

and Headquarters Staff, Conducts Impressive Good Friday Gatherings in the Massey Hall and Hygeia Auditorium, Toronto

March of Remembrance Stirs Many Memories

Oh, come and look awhile on Him
Whom we have pierced, who for us
died;
Together let us look and mourn;
The Christ of God is crucified.

THREE thousand voices lifted that verse at the opening of the first of three meetings, composing "A Day at Calvary," in Toronto, on Good Friday. It was a tremendously impressive congregational soul-exhortation which the Territorial Commander led, and worthy of the effort involved in organising the celebration. But this was far from being the opening of the day's proceedings. All of three hours earlier a great body of Salvationists began to gravitate in the direction of Queen's Park. The sparsely-occupied pavements, north, south, east and west of the city, had been rendered colorful by the passing of men in red tunics, bearing gleaming brass and silver instruments, and women Salvationists more somberly-garbed and bonnetted, and Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, Sunbeams and Chums, all contributing something worthwhile to the appearance of the sidewalks.

And, in the main, they were all animated by some appreciation of the tremendous theme of the above-quoted verse. The Bandsmen, of whom there was a splendid representation, came, in some cases, in their orderly martial groupings, sounding out the message of the day with emphatic harmonies, as they arrived at the Rallying Ground. Possibly the first combination thus to gladden the hearts of the waiting policemen, who had been deputed to assist the March of Remembrance as it had been advertised, and sweeping up to a position before the Parliament Buildings, bringing the Songster Brigade and Comrades of the Corps in precise array behind them, came raising this paean of gratefulness—"Now thank we all our God." There was cadence inexpressibly sweet in that majestic hymn tune as it filled the clean air so freshly washed by the rain-storm of the early hours of the opening day. Another Band exhorted—"Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His Throne," while yet another Band, hard upon their heels, stirred many hearts by playing that grand Army favorite, "Nothing but Thy Blood can save me."

Effects of the March

Some idea may thus be gained of the impression created as, marshalled by Lt.-Colonel Jennings and his assistants, and headed by the Territorial Headquarters Staff, Commissioner Hay in command, the Salvation troops marched through College, Yonge and Shuter Streets to the Massey Hall. Nothing very wonderful, says one who did not witness the spectacle, The Army on parade is a commonplace sight. So it is, thank God for it; as commonplace as the cross cut on the seasonal bun; but it makes a difference all the same. Ask these policemen who helped; ask the street-car driver who, though he was inconvenienced by the long procession, found himself singing as he passed by when opportunity was given. What of the women standing on the sidewalk whose lips formed the words: "When He cometh to make up His jewels," as one of the Bands wound its way down the city's main street?

Having swung into Shuter Street, Corps after Corps was delighted to find the Territorial Commander mounted upon a saluting base and they were, one and all, only too eager to give and receive the comradely recognition customary in such a connection.

Fairly ordinary spite of all, says the captious critic; you have done all this before. Now, if a Cross had appeared in the sky—! Something far more wonderful happened, we reply. The Cross appeared in many a mind; its influence was felt in many a heart, while those Bands and Comrades went filing past on their March of Remembrance, and every Salvationist taking prayerful part in the proceedings thanks God for the opportunity thus given.

Your scribe is obliged to exercise restraint, when reporting the happenings of such an occasion; even so the space allocated to this event is endangered already; there is so much that could be said. Let us, then, return to that huge gathering, raising its wonderful poem-picture limned in soul-thrilling harmonic coloring, to the high-flung roof of the Massey Hall, and we learn, in the closing stanza, that the noblest planned structure must fail of the grand occupation which is possible to the individual human soul, which is—"The temple of the Crucified."

Momentary hush falls on the great audience.

"Let us now sing," the Commissioner's voice booms across the bowed assembly in the spacious auditorium, "while we go down before God, 'Show me Thy face—one transient gleam of loveliness divine.'" Impressive, very! The supplication voiced by Colonel Hargrave is followed by the united offering of The Lord's Prayer. Again we sing, this time it is Colonel Adby who leads us, and the words—"Go to dark Gethsemane, ye that feel the Tempter's power . . . Learn of Jesus

Christ to pray." Other verses, all splendidly rendered, the Earls Court Band providing well-leashed accompaniment, conclude "Learn of Him to bear the Cross," "Learn of Jesus Christ to die," with the triumphant terminal appeal: "Saviour, teach us so to rise."

Commissioner Hay's reading of Matthew's story of the tragedy of Judas—and of the Jews, a rendering in sonorous terms and tones, sounds the deep of this day's awfulness—A Day at Calvary: A Day of Blood; a Field of Blood; "His Blood be on us and on our children." Appalling, yet enthralling. By her prayer Mrs. Hay emphasizes the deepening effect of the morning's contemplation of Golgotha's fateful story. Lt.-Colonel Saunders also reads a section from the progressive Scriptural account of the Crucifixion, and from this recital the Commissioner selects the inspiration for his address.

Actually he is racing against the clock, but the audience catches no suggestion of this. Our Leader appears to be unhurried as he likens that concourse of people to that company which, sitting down, on that first Good Friday, watched the Son of God sorrow, suffer and die for the sins of all mankind. "We are watching," he says; "We are part of a vast assembly, the world around, gathered about the Cross, thinking of Him . . . How often Jesus is crucified to-day, with never a disciple to stand beside Him—to stand up for Him! . . . Yes, all classes were represented at Calvary, and it is so to-day." Serious words fall from the lips of the Commissioner, regarding the subtly encroaching worldly spirit, but he also causes his subject to enthuse his hearers with noble stimulation to sacrifice and courage.

One reference to the necessity for sincerity of service must be given. "In many parts of the Dominion Christ is imperilled because men give Him

adoration but no obedience," says the Commissioner. "We need a great revival of obeying Christ! Such a course would make a great change in Ontario . . .

"Let no one come to the service of God feeling that he is placing God under obligation," rings the definite warning. "Rather let him come with the question 'How can I serve God?'"

Even though the consecration period is all too brief, by reason of the necessity to vacate the premises for other occupation by 12.15, there are those present who decide to make the day historic for them by decisions registered at the Cross.

"What a Saviour!"

Our vigil at Calvary was resumed in the afternoon, the Hygeia Auditorium being the rendezvous for this and the final sessions of the Day.

"Hallelujah, what a Saviour!" leapt spontaneously to the lips of that solemnized assembly as, directed by Colonel Adby, sounded forth, in a paean of praise, the poet's inspired Easter anthem, to the accompaniment of the Temple Band.

Yes, it was a note of triumph which emerged early in this afternoon gathering, and which, crescendoing to a full-toned, melodious forte, came to a climax in a gladdening finale.

That high note was sounded in the prayer of Staff-Captain Ham, who thanked God that Jesus was "not only a Victim, slain from before the foundation of the world, but a Victor, risen triumphant over death and Hell." Major Ritchie's petition breathed the desire that we might "understand the message which Thy wounds declare."

The Cross was again envisaged and we entered into the Commissioner's mood as he spoke of the Divine Tragedy—that incredible, staggering sacrifice. Certainly if, as in the song: "The angel downward bends his burning eye, at mysteries so bright," we too, were compelled to acknowledge with grateful spirits that "love so amazing."

The prophet Isaiah's vision of that momentous event, which he foresaw 700 years before its fulfilment, was read by Lt.-Colonel Attwell, and followed with keen attention by the audience.

A pleasureable item was the introduction of Adjutant Bobbitt, lately returned from India, who, besides giving a ringing testimony, had an encouraging word to say about her seven years' sojourn in the Great Dependency. When taking a lesson in the native language, she translated in error the sentence "I have a book," to "I am a book." When, later on, she mentioned this incident to an Indian gentleman, he replied, "You did not make a mistake; you are a book; your life as a Christian is such that all can read it and profit by it."

A Vital Challenge

The Adjutant's message was a vital challenge to Christian service.

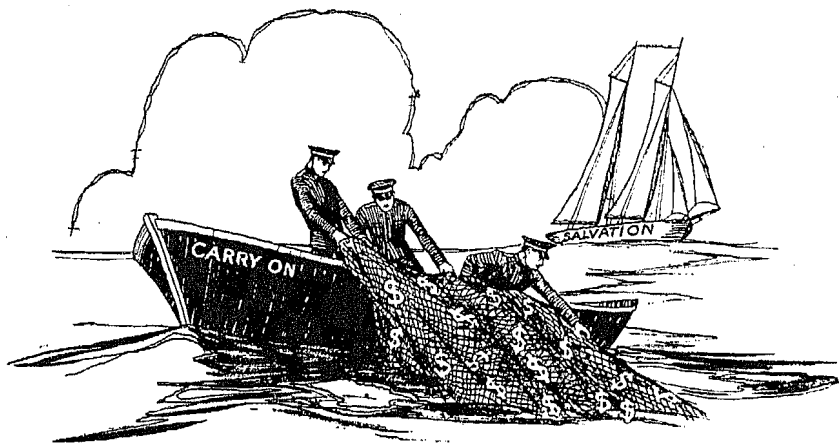
A note of gratitude was sounded by Mrs. Commissioner Hay in her prayer for the manifest seal of God upon The Army's achievements in Christ's name.

The costliness of our Redemption was the theme of our Leader's address, to which he devoted himself with vigor and effectiveness. There were two penitents at the Cross.

(Continued on next page)



THE COMMISSIONER taking the Salute at the end of the March of Remembrance. Mrs. Hay, Colonel Adby, and Staff-Captain Wilson are also seen in the photograph



WHAT WILL YOUR
S.D. HAUL BE WORTH?

Spending a Day at Calvary

(Continued from page 12)

A beautiful evening without failed to deter the splendid gathering which assembled for the final meeting of this Day at Calvary series. And the influences which crept over the expectant people amply repaid them for any sense of sacrifice involved. The preliminary music by the Riverdale Band was especially chosen by the Bandmaster with the object of "setting the stage," so to speak, for that closing session.

Judge the spirit of the occasion by the song with which the proceedings opened—

O Conquering Jesus, Saviour Thou,
To Thee, lo! all our souls we bow.

Brigadier Calvert's prayer voiced, in simple phrase, the urgent longings of the great crowd of men and women all eager for the blessing Divine. Simple, too, was the song of our childhood's days which the Commissioner announced—"There is a green hill far away." But there was inspiration, as ever, in every line.

Terribly poignant was the Bible story which Lt.-Colonel McAmmond read, descriptive of the mortal agonies of the Saviour of the World, and the expressively-sweet duet which Colonel Adby and Major Beer gave—"Never a Friend like Jesus"—made a tellingly apt sequence, appealing mightily to all hearts.

Force, dramatic force, natural and entirely free from artifice, characterized the words which Mrs. Hay employed, revealing her own impression of, and reaction to, the Calvary epic. Graphically envisaged, in a manner peculiarly appealing by reason of the personal viewpoint she had chosen, the awful event on "The Mound of the Skull" was shown to provoke a universal query. Why should it be? And another inquiry quickly followed—What was the individual relationship to this tragic happening?

Close-Grip Contact

How easy it might be, granted a certain facility of expression, to stand upon a platform and hurl pertinent inquiries at an audience. But Mrs. Hay proved, a little later in the meeting, as she is accustomed to do whenever opportunity served, that she is just as brave, and as keenly anxious, in coming to personal close-grip contact, setting an example thereby to one and all who have the highest interests of the people at heart.

Surely no backslider could have been unmoved who heard the Commissioner's reading of the awful story of Judas! It was necessary, our Leader contended, in order to obtain an adequate and balanced conception of the whole story of the Life of Christ, to make fuller acquaintance than is common with the character of Judas. We think we have attained unto a familiarity with Peter and with John,—but who wants to know the Betrayer, whose very name has now come to be included in the dictionaries as an adjective expressive

of treachery? It was a compelling, a shamefully telling portrayal which the Commissioner built up, and its appeal was as ungainsayable as it well could be.

He put it bluntly, at length, and we saw the bald, the barren, the bleak prospect before the backslider. Shorn of every qualification there was no escaping the terrible description; it was *Selling the Lord!* "How did you sell Him? Why? What did you get?" Handling his subject with skill the Commissioner made his questions as sword-thrusts which pierced the traitor-soul again and again.

Courageously descending into the arena, when Colonel Adby had taken control of the prayer-battle, the Commissioner set the pace in personal dealing in which Officers, Cadets and others engaged until the number of surrenders was twenty-one in all. Major Sparks reported having received two applications on the part of would-be Candidates for Officership.

HAMILTON'S EASTERTIDE

The Field Secretary and Colonel Hargrave Conduct Impressive Services

FAVORED by pleasant weather, Salvationists of Hamilton, numbering 350, formed up for the Good Friday parade. With Colors flying, Bands playing, and colorful notes introduced by Guards, Scouts and Sunbeams, it was an interesting sight. At the No. I Citadel a full house greeted the Field Secretary, who was the leader of the day's devotional services. Colonel Morehen was accompanied by Brigadier White.

Music was rendered by the No. I and No. IV Bands, and vocal items by the united Songsters. These, with suitable Scripture readings, a duet by two Sisters, and another vocal item by a male trio, led up very fittingly to the Colonel's address, which was based on the experience of our Lord in the Garden of Gethsemane. A splendid spirit prevailed, and we believe that many hearts were touched.

At night most of the Corps had their own services, but a good crowd again gathered at No. I, and Colonel Morehen's words on the great sacrifice made for our redemption, made a deep impression.

On Easter Sunday, at Hamilton I, the meetings were led by Colonel Hargrave, assisted by Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald, and Envoy and Mrs. Alward. Music and song, both the congregational and that from the Band and Songsters, were all in keeping with the thought of the day, as were the Colonel's addresses. At night, an earnest talk was given by Mrs. Alward, and the Colonel followed this with a gripping appeal. We praised God for three seekers—a father, mother and daughter.

On the Saturday night Brigadier Macdonald and Envoy Alward led a very bright and enjoyable meeting in the lower hall, which was a good start-off for the Sunday services.

"IF I BE LIFTED UP"

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Leads Stirring Easter Celebrations in the Metropolis—Good Friday March of Witness and Devotional Service

ON Good Friday morning Salvationists of Montreal assembled in force for the annual march, headed by the Chief Secretary, the Divisional Staff and other Officers of the city, the procession of Soldiers, Life-Saving Scouts, Guards, Sunbeams and Chums, progressed through the main thoroughfares, bearing living testimony to the efficacy of the Calvary sacrifice, the effectiveness of this witness being aided by thought-provoking Calvary hymn-tunes played with great feeling.

To take The Victoria Hall, Westmount, was a new venture, but it was amply justified. The Hall was packed when Colonel Henry led the congregation in the beautiful exhortation, "Go to dark Gethsemane, Ye that feel the tempter's power."

As Major McElhiney gave thanks for Calvary and what it meant, afresh came the realization that "It was for us He hung and suffered there."

Choice selected portions of Scripture were impressively read at intervals by Mrs. Colonel Henry, Brigadier Burrows, Major Hollande, Major McElhiney, and Staff-Captain Snowden.

The massed Bands, under Bandmaster Audouin, led the congregation in appropriate singing. A great impression was made on the large audience when fifty children's voices from the platform, directed by Staff-Captain Keith, invited a contemplation of the Christ of Calvary in—"Crown Him with many Crowns," and "On Calvary my Saviour dies." Special pieces were also rendered at intervals by the united Songsters, under Songster-Leader McMillan.

The Chief Secretary, in his address, gave a resume of the life and passion of our Lord, showing the wonderful example He set and urging his listeners to accept His as the guiding-motive of their lives.

In the last sacred moments, all joined in singing a song of thanksgiving and consecration.

The Colonel during the Easter week-end visited several Corps in the Metropolis. The French Corps, where Ensign MacGillivray, Captain Wheeler, and Lieutenant Brokenshire are leading their comrades to victory, was visited on Saturday night and a splendid crowd greeted the Colonel. The reputation of this Corps for hearty singing has travelled far. The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry had a sample of it and were delighted. Around the Open-air was a splendid crowd of men and women hungrily devouring the Salvation news brought to them in their native tongue.

Introduced by the Divisional Commander, the Chief Secretary was warmly welcomed at the indoor gathering, and a bright and happy meeting ensued. What inspiration in the song and testimony and in the well-chosen messages from Colonel and Mrs. Henry!

The heart-searching appeal of the Chief Secretary, translated by Sergeant-Major Prevost, stirred many hearts, and one man volunteered.

"He is risen!" The echo of that triumphant cry sounded out with unabated vigor on Easter Sunday morning at Montreal V. It was not only the expression of lips; it was the sentiment of hearts.

"My first thought, this morning," said Mrs. Colonel Henry, "went back to the old days. When the early Christians met they greeted each other in the words, 'Christ the Lord is risen,' and back came the response, 'He is risen indeed.'" From these words, lessons were drawn which gave a deeper realization of the fact that Christianity is a religion of love and hope, and not one of dread and fear.

The Chief Secretary followed with an inspiring address based on the Resurrection story. "Christ's appearances," said the Colonel, "were not to

satisfy curiosity but to meet a definite need in some soul. He met the needs of men long ago. He will meet your need to-day." One young man came to the Altar.

The afternoon gathering at No. I was a real service of praise. In an impressive dedication service, the infant child of Bandsman and Mrs. Howland was presented to the Lord.

Inspiring Easter music and song was rendered by the Corps' splendid array of musicians. The Colonel's address uplifted all, and a young woman came forward at the close.

The last triumphant note of a day of praise was struck in the Citadel at night. Whole-hearted congregational singing was a feature. Stressing the vital importance of preparedness for the Hereafter, Mrs. Henry brought out some striking and purposeful lessons.

The Chief Secretary's address was full of helpful thought. He reminded the sinners that though they might leave God, He still loved and sought them. The Prayer meeting, led by Major McElhiney, was a well-fought battle, in which the risen Saviour triumphed, and four souls surrendered.

Splendid service was rendered throughout by Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows, the Divisional Staff, and a number of Headquarters Officers.—David Snowden, Staff-Captain.

GOOD FRIDAY IN LONDON

The Tragedy and Triumph of Calvary Fittingly Commemorated

FROM an early hour little groups in Army uniform could be seen making their way toward the Market Square, London, where the city forces mustered for the usual Good Friday parade.

Well over two hundred Salvationists of all ranks took part in this march which was a splendid tribute to The Army's strength in the Forest City, as well as a fitting commemoration of the tragedy and triumph of Calvary.

The Bands of London I, and III and Woodstock played hymn tunes along the entire route, while London III Scouts rendered a stirring contribution with their bugles.

The No. I Citadel was crowded for the solemn service which followed the march. The Divisional Commander conducted the opening exercises, introducing Brigadier Bloss as the Territorial Headquarters representative. The Brigadier replied briefly and later in the meeting voiced an appeal to all present to follow the Crucified Christ of Good Friday.

The principal part of the service was devoted to a series of sacred pictures, with appropriate readings and music by the various Corps organizations. Many silent tears witnessed to the power of the Old Story to stir the hearts of those who are most familiar with it, and we are confident that its appeal for fresh consecration to the best and highest was not unanswered.

In the afternoon the Woodstock Band and Songsters rendered a special Good Friday program at No. III Citadel. Brigadier Bloss presided; a good crowd gathered to enjoy the music and the Woodstock comrades did well.

The evening rally was at London II Citadel, where a full house greeted Brigadier Bloss, who conducted the meeting. The Band, Songsters and Octet from London III took a prominent part in the earlier part of the meeting, leading up to Brigadier Bloss' address on "Watchmen." One soul knelt at the Mercy-seat.

London's celebration of Good Friday this year was fully up to the biggest and best the city has done. We rejoice and thank God

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

Will Claud Griffin, who formerly worked for Mr. Gurneau in Repentigny, send his address to Mrs. Dorney, 1133 St. George Street, Montreal? 18020

HEREABOUTS, Janet—Age 42 years; black hair; dark eyes and complexion. Last known address, Halifax, N.S.

HOLYOAK, Elizabeth (now married), and Florence—Left Birmingham for Canada in 1913. Niece alone in Canada, desires information.

ALLEN, Mrs. David — Maiden name, Annie Bailey. Age 35 years. Thought to be in Ottawa. Relatives enquiring.

LONGEWAY, Theresa Viola—Age 28; height 5 ft. 3 ins.; dark brown hair; dark brown eyes. Occupation, housekeeper. Friends anxious to locate.

HUTTON, Mary Weldon — Last heard of in Windsor, Ontario. May have married. Friends in England enquire.

McLEAN, Margaret, now Mrs. Joseph Scallon — Brother, Daniel McLean, enquires. Is supposed to be living in North Sydney, N.S.

JOHNSTON, Lydia—Colored; age about 20 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins. Left Brantford two years ago. May be in Windsor. Father enquires.

FITZGERALD, Lauretta and May—Lived in Huntsville. Last heard of in Toronto in 1922. Father anxious to locate them.

VERDOCK, John (commonly called Jack) — Missing from North Bay since January 10th, 1930. Wanted by his friend, Harold Wood. 17970

TOYE, Captain John — Late of barque "Romance," sailing from Windsor, N.S., many years ago. Captain Toye lived at Hansport, N.S. The enquirer is James Buckley, who formerly sailed with him. 18014

On for God and Right

SIX RECRUITS SWORN-IN

Sick Folk Cured—Song Service an Attraction

CHATHAM (Ensign and Mrs. Mundy)—Last Sunday was a day full of activity. We commenced with an Open-air service at the General Hospital. Mrs. Ensign Mundy was a patient in the Hospital at the time. The music of the Band, and the old hymns brought cheer to the patients.

In the afternoon the Ensign conducted the funeral of the husband of a Home League member. The Band was present and a large number of people attended the service.

A well-attended Open-air preceded our Sunday night meeting, and again a large crowd turned out. The half-hour song service, with lantern slides was an attraction. Then followed the swearing-in of six Recruits, which was most impressive.—S. McD.

ATTRACTED ATTENTION

LEAMINGTON (Ensign and Mrs. Brewer)—We were recently visited by Major and Mrs. Spooner, who conducted the week-end meetings. On Saturday night two rousing Open-airs were held. Major Spooner spoke to a large crowd, attracting attention with a long streamer bearing a Scripture text. After this Open-air we motored to a nearby town, where the Salvation message was presented.

On Sunday morning a very blessed time was experienced, and at the close of the meeting two seekers knelt at the Cross. In the afternoon a fine crowd of young people was addressed by Mrs. Spooner, whilst at night the Major gave a stirring talk. The day ended with four seekers.—G.A.B.

STRANGERS COMING

RICHMOND HILL (Captain Royle, Lieutenant McCombs)—Our Seven-Days' Campaign has just finished. All the comrades were greatly blessed. Ensign Ashby and Envoy Pilcher were with us for the week-end. God's presence was again felt. Strangers are coming to the meetings.—P.R.

A SEEKER'S ENQUIRY

Brings Confident Answer — An Open-Air Incident

BEDFORD PARK (Captain Charlton, Lieutenant Morgan)—On a recent Sunday we had with us Adjutant and Mrs. McBain. At the close of the Prayer meeting at night one seeker knelt at the Penitent-form.

In the Saturday night Open-air on the following week-end, a man enquired if the Saviour could save from any kind of sin. He was assured He could.

Field-Major Walker and Brother McQueen gave good assistance on

IN SUNSHINE OR RAIN



Brother Tom Affleck, of Windsor I, who regularly sells sixty copies of "The War Cry," and takes considerable "extras" when the Christmas and Easter Specials come round.

"He is always on the job," says Commandant Barclay, "and in sunshine or rain can be depended on to push the 'Crys.'" All success to him!

the Sunday. The Salvation meeting was led by our Officers and was a time of blessing.—P.D.

ROWNTREE (Ensign Greatrix, Captain Parsons) — On Sunday Lt.-Colonel McAmmond conducted the meetings, which were largely attended. One comrade renewed her consecration in the Holiness meeting, and there was one seeker at night.

HOME LEAGUE EVENTS FOR MAY

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Bedford Park — Commandant Sharrock, Thurs., 29, 2.30.
Birch Cliff — Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie, Tues., 6, 2.30.
Byng Avenue — Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whatley, Wed., 21, 2.30.
Danforth — Mrs. Colonel Henry, Thurs., 29, 2.30.
East Toronto — Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders, Thurs., 8th, 2.30.
Greenwood — Mrs. Field-Major McRae, Wed., 28, 2.30.
North Toronto — Mrs. Major Ritchie, Tues., 6, 2.30.
Parliament Street — Adjutant Bridge, Thurs., 1, 8.00.
Rhodes Avenue — Mrs. Field-Major Hiscock, Tues., 20, 2.30.
Riverdale — Mrs. Major Ritchie, Tues., 27th, 2.30.
Tordmorden — Mrs. Field-Major Campbell, Thurs., 15th, 2.30.
Whitby — Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Fri., 2, 7.30.
Yorkville — Mrs. Colonel Henry, Thurs., 15, 2.30.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Brook Avenue — Mrs. Adjutant Pollock, Wed., 14, 2.30.
Dovercourt — Field-Major O'Neil, Wed., 7, 8.00.
Earls Court — Mrs. Staff-Captain Ham, Thurs., 8, 8.00.
Fairbank — Mrs. Adjutant Cooper, Wed., 14, 2.30.
Lippincott — Mrs. Brigadier Bloss, Wed., 7, 2.30.
Lisgar Street — Mrs. Ensign Tiffin, Thurs., 29, 2.30.
Lansing — Mrs. Ensign Ashby, Tues., 6, 2.30.
Long Branch — Mrs. Colonel Henry and Mrs. Staff-Captain Wright, Tues., 20, 2.30.
Mimico — Mrs. Colonel Henry and Mrs. Staff-Captain Wright, Wed., 14, 2.30.
Mount Dennis — Mrs. Staff-Captain Coy, Wed., 21, 2.30.
Rowntree — Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Moore, Wed., 28, 2.30.
Scarlett Plains — Mrs. Major Sparks, Thurs., 8, 2.30.
Toronto I — Mrs. Colonel Noble, Thurs., 8, 8.00.
West Toronto — Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter, Mon., 5, 2.30.
Wychwood — Mrs. Major Bristow, Wed., 14, 2.30.

The Temple — Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Attwell, Tues., 13, 8.00.

FREDERICTON (Commandant and Mrs. Poole) — Last Sunday evening the Commandant presented the Commissions to the Local Officers. All were inspired to go forth with greater zeal in The Army's warfare. We are A.O.V.T.—B. M. Bonner.

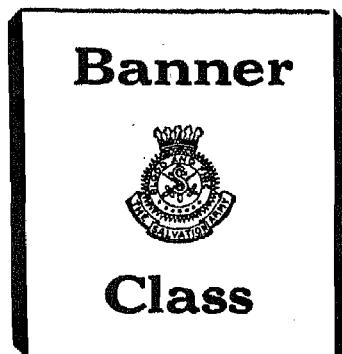
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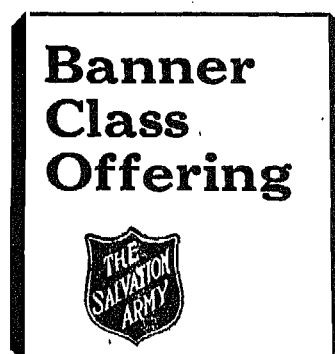
In line with various requests we are now able to supply Banners as follows, but with additional suitable designs and outlines:



These Banners are of Cabinet Cloth, maroon in color, 18 x 24 inches.



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For convenience in mailing, we do not supply rod or hanging cords.

THESE DESIGNS MAY ALSO BE OBTAINED ON HEAVY CARDBOARD IN ATTRACTIVE COLORS.

If you are interested in having additional or other wording, such as your Corps or Company Name, we shall be glad to quote prices. We recommend the Banner with Salvation Army Crest only to be attached to the book-rest on speaker's rail.

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CAMPAIGN to CONQUEST

Review of a Four-Day Attack on Doubtville—The Success of the Contest, when the Boys Outnumbered the Girls

TOM-QUEST AND MARY-QUEST



SEEMING that it is now all over I can tell the story; but that A.O.V.T. Campaign was not without some other kind of pain, (certainly pains). And the Conquest was, much of the time, a Tom-quest and a Mary-quest, if you know what I mean. Let me give just one instance to help explicate matters.

The Chief Secretary had a brain-wave—one among many, beyond a doubt, and all keenly in tune with the Commissioner's great plan for the A.O.V.T. Campaign. "Something for everybody to do," said the Colonel, "for, as the Commissioner says, 'We're all in it!'"

How good that sounded! How fine it looked on paper! Why should two gentle spirits operating typewriter key-boards quail at the prospect? Who says that they did? Concertinas, auto-harps and other weapons of warfare brought out from the dark haunts of cases stowed away in dusty corners by many others; why not these two? New strings had been affixed, subject notes brushed up, solo books set in order, all kinds and conditions of aids to Salvation attack had been furnished by others; surely it must be right for these two type-board tappers.

Enough then to say that they got ready, though it ought not to be stated so simply, for they prepared them a great war. You see, their instructions were to conduct a Four-Day Campaign at Doubtville. Did ever Territorial Commander plan so desperately and so thoroughly?

An Outline of Attack, which I have been privileged to scan, opened with A Review of Local Resources. Item No. I ran—"Information supplied regarding Corps:—No Young People." Could anything be more distressing? Our daring duo of Devil Drivers are essentially Young People; how could they visualize a Four-Day Campaign without Young People? Right there was the point at which to return to the Chief Secretary, surely, to report impossibility of effort! Not so, however. Hope springs eternal in the youthful breast, shall we say? And these battle-planning Amazons put it down on the margin of the Outline, as an essential—"Must find some Young People."

"Five Soldiers, but you may depend on these," ran Item No. II. of the Outline of Attack, regarding Local Resources.

"One of the very small Corps, evidently; but Doubtville is a very small city, of course," mused the superior Officer of this A.O.V.T. Venture.

Let me see, what else did the Outline reveal? Under the main heading of Possibilities I found a sub-heading, "People," with this doubtful notation:—"Outsiders will not come into the meetings." Cheerful, very!

"Just the place for us," said the Four-Day Campaign Commander to her aide-de-camp—[Be careful how you set this, Mr. Printer; these youthful Campaigners never showed any sign of decamping!—"we can't make it any worse than we find it; let's go." And off they went.

Tinged With Desolation

Look upon Doubtville on a Saturday evening, feeling the need of the cheering aroma and taste of an infusion of tea-leaves, and with the dying rumble of the departing train to indicate that every tie with home is broken, and you know the sombrely colorful tinge of Desolation.

"Four days to live in this city!" said the Lieutenant, numbering off the various items of impedimenta

necessary to the conduct of a Four-Day Campaign. A second survey sought to locate the Transportation Section as per Outline of Attack, sub-section 10.

"Ah, here are the Officers!" whispered the F.-D.C. Commander.

"Welcome to Doubtville," exclaimed the Captain in Charge of the Corps. "You'll be all right!" Did she apprehend that sort of "just-before-the-battle-mother" feeling which had gripped the heart of the F.-D.C. Commander? Perhaps so. During this time the two Lieutenants were getting acquainted and gathering items of baggage.

"Come along, then, and we'll soon be at the Quarters," and off they set. That tea interval provided more information, mostly gloomy.

Challenge of Publicity

Your name, in capital letters, on a handbill, issued to all the city, should prove inspiring, surely! Well, the Four-Day Campaign had been well announced by this means and the F.-D.C. Commander felt the challenge of this Publicity, as it was termed in the Outline of Attack. At the Saturday evening Open-air meeting, to which the citizens of Doubtville turned out in good numbers, the "specials" proceeded to disseminate further information regarding themselves and the Campaign; they moved amongst the people, who gathered to listen, conversing with them and emphasizing the invitation to Sunday's meetings in the Hall.

Making the most of the five Soldiers aforementioned, both as to outdoor fighters and indoor attendance (for you will remember the doubtful notation on the Outline of Attack under the heading Possibilities, sub-heading People—"Outsiders will not come into the meetings!") the Campaigners "pushed the battle" in the morning and afternoon on Sunday. At night they saw the fruits of their Personal Invitation Publicity of the previous evening, for the Report on Campaign read: "Five strangers in the Hall on Sunday night—total attendance, including platform, fourteen." Unfortunately there were no seekers at the Penitent-form, but it was good to be able to report one hundred per cent. increase in the Sunday night audience.

"Youth will be served"—is something more than a saying at meal times. The reader, patiently pursuing, will recall a reference to a sad initial item in the information supplied to our Campaigners. It read—"No Young People." Well, that was decidedly an intolerable position. "We

must go get some," said the F.-D.C. Commander, and Monday morning saw them sallying forth in quest of the youth of the city. Their Outline of Attack included this brave item: "Visit Principals of Schools and obtain permission to place notices of meetings in various classrooms." A highly-courageous undertaking, for, surely, we have all of us retained certain memories of School Principals. But how richly they were rewarded!

"Notices which may or may-not be read? Certainly not. 'Twere better far," suggested the Head Principal, rejoicing in his double superlative office, "that you visit each classroom in turn to make your own announcement. Personality counts in this matter." A psychologist, evidently.

"We were very much impressed in these classrooms," the Report of the F.-D.C. Commander put it, "by the fact that lessons of courtesy had evidently been taught the scholars, for in each room, as we entered at the door, every child stood. We made our announcements in two schools, and then waited the course of events.

"To be frank," the Report continued, "there did not seem to be a great deal of faith locally for any results, and it was with great difficulty that we persuaded one of the brothers to light the fires in the large Hall. The secondary portion of the building is usually occupied for all Corps events. He was very skeptical from past experience as to any outcome. As the hour drew near our own faith was rather tried, for four o'clock struck, and 4.15 came, but not a single child appeared in sight to gladden the hearts of the two who stood at the door of the Hall prepared to welcome the visitors who were expected.

A Wild "Whoop"

"Suddenly, there was a wild 'whoop,' and around the corner came a gang of half a dozen boys, followed by another group close behind. From that time on a steady stream of boys and girls arrived until 125 had assembled in the Hall for the meeting!"

Cheer for Youth—Youth calling to youth! Youth unafraid to challenge; Youth unabashed and responding! Thus was doubt confounded. Doubt? Aye, Doubtville; at any rate it was astounded! The memory of the singing of those 125 boys and girls lingers yet with the doughty duo-Campaigners, as also does the inspiration aroused by the way they united in

repeating the Lord's Prayer. But they were not little angels. Oh, no!

"We would not like to give the impression that these children were either spell-bound or even models of attention." Thus the Report. "It taxed the ingenuity of the speakers to the utmost to hold the attention of the youngsters. The object-lesson of the camera we believe went home and found a lodgement in some hearts.

An Attendance Contest

"At the close of this meeting," the Report went on, "we announced a contest between the boys and girls for attendance on the following afternoon, and this was entered into with great enthusiasm."

In the meantime visitation and afternoon Open-air meetings—(Oh, faithful quintet of Soldiery!)—had been undertaken, thus filling out very busy days. Then came the test. Would the boys and girls come a second time? Had the first meeting really interested them? Well, any doubts on this score were short-lived. The experience of the previous day regarding the first arrival was not repeated. Those youngsters began to troop up from the word "Go!" and a lively lot they were. At the commencement of the count, however, a sense of tension tinged the atmosphere. Soon it was apparent that the boys were going to lose out. The girls sat up prim and superior; they didn't wish to say anything. But silence is sometimes highly vocal, even noisy. It was so on this occasion, as the clock showed 4.15. The boys fidgetted. They were more than embarrassed.

Just as it became imperative that an announcement must be made, there was a clatter and a scramble at the door and in trooped another dozen—and they WERE BOYS!!!

What a shout there was! Those male fellows, true to type, just demonstrated! They stood on the seats; they threw up their caps; they turned Catherine wheels; they whooped for joy! And the girls were as happy as the boys in the total given as 167, of which the boys were declared to be in the majority.

The object lesson on this occasion was the watch and the points were keenly appreciated.

Now my space is more than filled, and I have to crave the Editor's indulgence to be able to emphasize that what Conquest was achieved was much of the time Tom-quest and Mary-quest. Cheers for the F.-D.C. Commander and her aide-de-camp, and will somebody suggest a new name for Doubtville?

WARWICK L. WALL.

LAST MINUTE NOTE—

THE COMMISSIONER presides over the Declaration of A.O.V.T. Campaign Results and Swearing-in of Soldiers, Hygeia Hall, Elm Street, Toronto, Thursday, May 1st, 1930, at 8.00 p.m.

"IN MORNING EVERYTHING SEEM CHANGED"

A CANADIAN INDIAN EXPLAINS WHY HE JOINED THE ARMY

"Tell me how you came to join The Army?" said a journalist to a Canadian Indian in an Ontario town.

"Well, you see, I sing and lead choir, pretty good man. But s'pose man say, 'Come on, Peters, have drink!' look at me, wink eye, nod head; well, I have drink. One day I go down town. Salvation Army holding meeting on street. I pass by. Captain say something about tobacco sin. I love tobacco, smoke, chew much. I don't like Captain saying that. What Captain says goes to my heart. I gets sick—don't work. Like that three days. Then go see Captain. A man stop him, man very drunk. Captain say to him, 'God bless you!' and shake hands with him. 'I just hollered out then, 'Hullo

Captain! Say, I don't like what you said on the street last week.' He say:

"Is tobacco sin to you?" Tell me to pray about it. I go home; still sick. All sudden it comes to me about praying. So I got up and prayed, as Captain told me, and I got saved.

"In morning everything seem changed; birds singing, trees look nice. My wife say, 'You all better today.' All day oxen know something happen, for I different to them.

"Next day my wife say, 'Where's your tobacco? I don't see it any more.' Sunday I tell what happened to me. Praise the Lord. People not like it. Take my name off roll.

"'All right,' I say, 'Praise the Lord!' and go Salvation Army—been there ever since."

RE-MAKING
NOBODY'S KID

(See page 6)

The WAR CRY

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in Canada East & Newfoundland

LION OF THE
BUSH—HIS WIFE

(See page 3)

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TORONTO 2, MAY 3, 1930.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.



"Then the people rejoiced, for that they offered willingly, with perfect heart they offered willingly to the Lord"
(1 Chron. xxix, 9)